

THE FUNNIEST MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD
DEPENDING ON HOW YOU LOOK AT IT

CRACKED

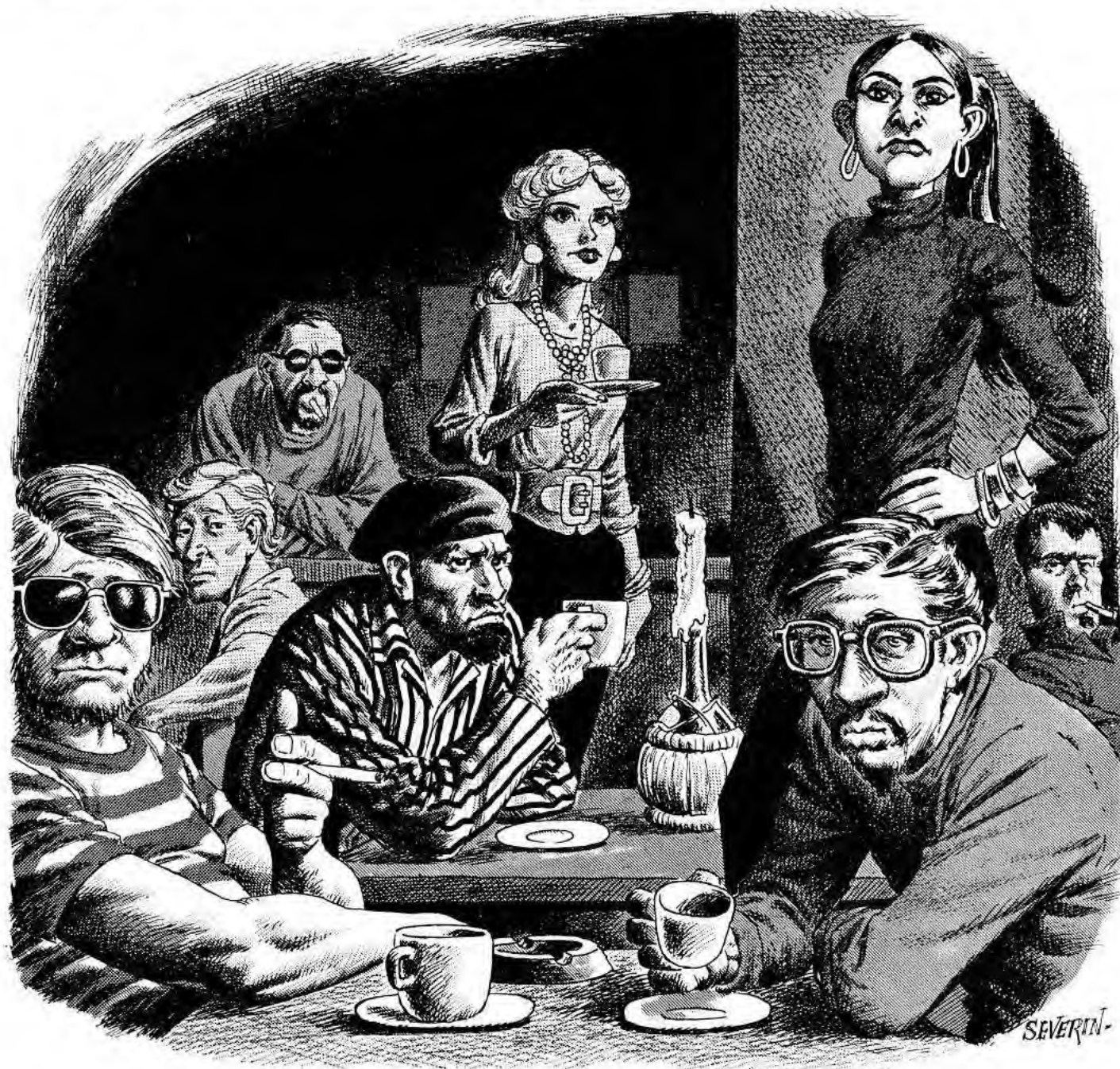
OCT. A

25¢



SPECIAL BONUS—CRACKED PLAYING CARDS
SEE BACK COVER

THE UNSOCIABLES *prefer Espresso*



THEY GO WHERE THE KICKS ARE—in their own private worlds. And ESPRESSO is always there. It fills without refreshing . . . this means you can live on ESPRESSO for days without eating—and also you won't get that square refreshed feeling. You can remain beat as you sip it. Today's hipsters prefer the drink that matches their static pace. Be one of THE UNSOCIABLES. Have an ESPRESSO anywhere—at a coffee shop, in your pad or at your favorite wild party.

Be Unsociable,
Have an Espresso

STAY BEAT!

Fills without refreshing

"ESPRESSO" is a trademark of the Beatniks of America.

CRACKED

Entire Magazine Written and Edited by PAUL LAIKIN

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JANITOR: SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE

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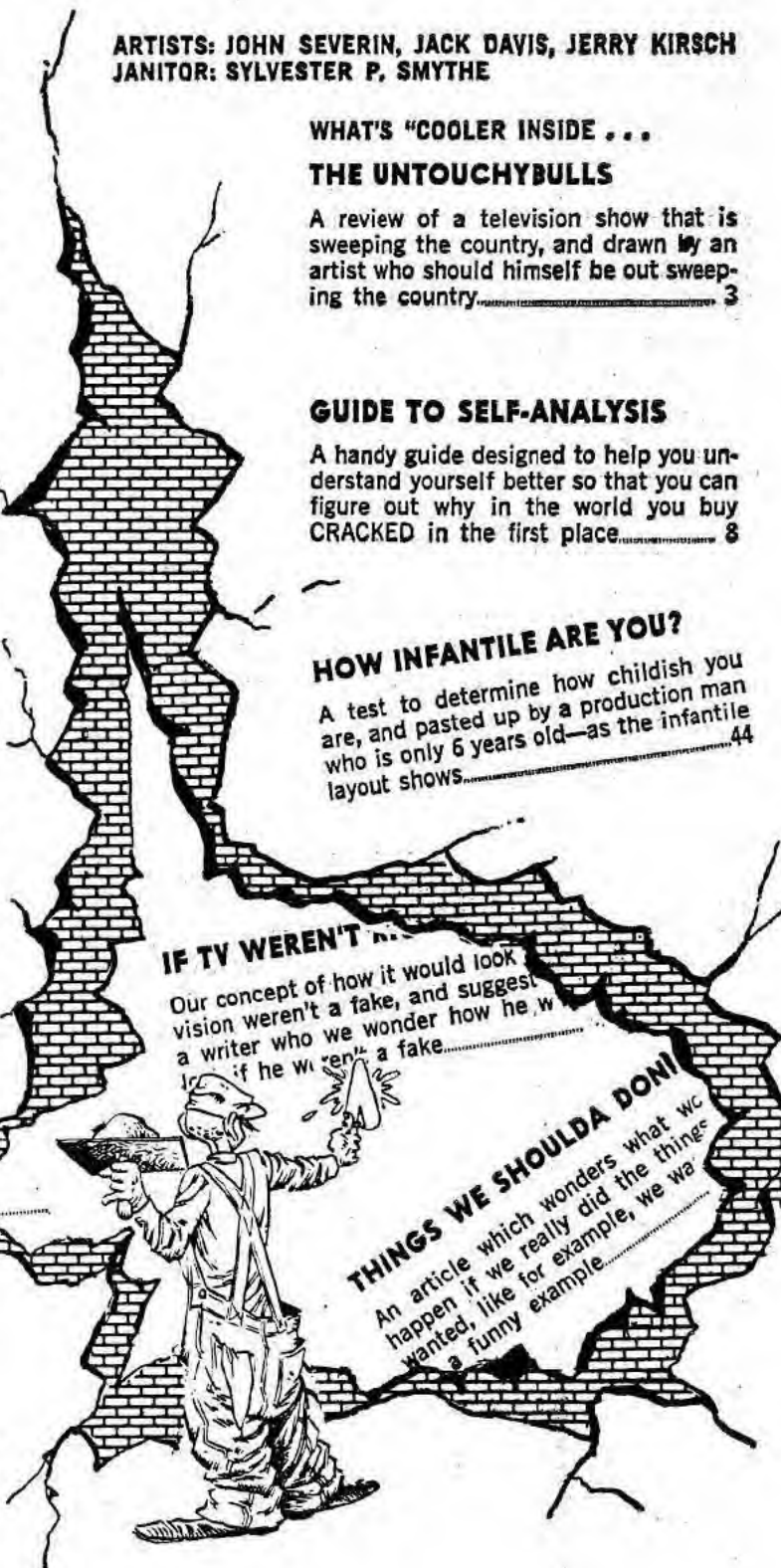
An article which wonders what we happen if we really did the things we wanted, like for example, we wanted a funny example.....

ROBERT C. SPROUL.....Publisher

HARRY CHESTER.....Production

Cover by Jack Davis

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Letters

Dear Editor:

I write this letter after filling out the subscription to the next 9 issues of Cracked, which I enjoy. Of course, you are copying a humor magazine of about 30 years ago called Ballyhoo. Also Judge, Peek and many more. I write this because I want to tell the whole world about Cracked.

Barry Goldstein
Buffalo, N.Y.

YOU BETTER NOT!

Dear Editor:

Please check the picture of Wild Bill Hickock on page 28 of your June issue. Now tell me how Big Bill is going to draw his other gun, or how he managed to get the one in his right hand out of its holster. My sympathy is extended to any lawman who would pull that stunt. Perhaps your artist needs some sympathy too.

Mac the Knife
Dodge City, Kans.

Our artist doesn't need sympathy. He needs talent.

Dear Editor:

Do real honest-to-goodness people write in these letters to the editor?

Ray Helminski
Fargo, N.D.

We don't know. Tell us about yourself.

Dear Editor:

Took your I.Q. Test and passed with flying colors. What does that mean?

Alice Falk
Sunnyside, L.I.

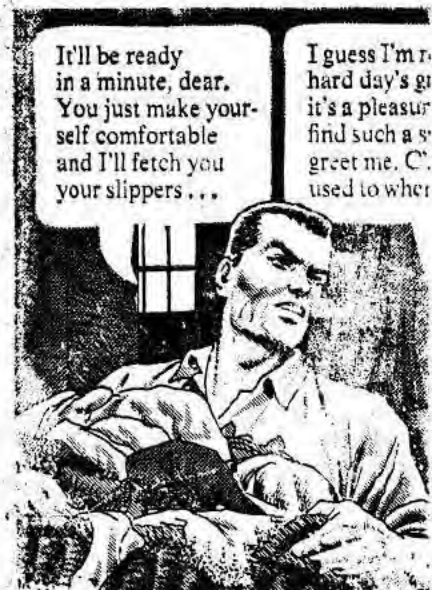
Someone threw a paint set at you?

Dear Editor:

Read your article on If Sexes Changed Places. Lots of luck.

C. Jorgenson
Copenhagen, Denmark

???



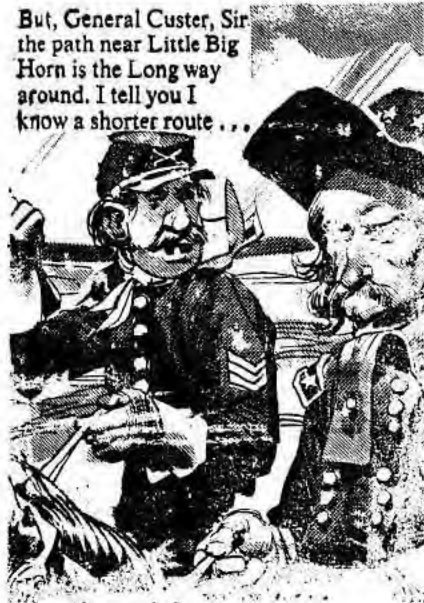
Dear Editor:

Your article on They Shoulda Listened didn't turn out so well. What happened to your artists?

Steve Weinberger
Detroit, Mich.

They shoulda listened.

But, General Custer, Sir the path near Little Big Horn is the Long way around. I tell you I know a shorter route...



Dear Editor:

On the last cover of Cracked you were great. John Severin really outdid himself with that great poker hand.

Roberta Handleman
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Yes, he won the pot.

Dear Editor:

Jack Davis really stands head above shoulder over any other comic book artist today.

Sid Kallner
Bangor, Maine

He certainly does. He's 6 feet 4.

Dear Editor:

Enjoyed your takeoff on the Viceroy ad. I'm a guy who thinks for himself and I appreciated it.

Bob Schiller
New York City

You must think for yourself—you're the only one who did.

Dear Editor:

I usually try to look at the lighter side of things—but do you really expect me to laugh?

Jane Ann Leiter
Flora, Indiana

Our humor is not to be laughed at!

Dear Editor:

I think your magazine is ridiculous and I'm sick of it. I hate it. It's the worst magazine I ever read. I'm never going to buy it. By the way, when is the next one coming out?

Don Sarvery
Los Angeles, Cal.

We knew you'd see things our way.

Dear Editor:

I think your magazine is swell for use anywhere. I used to have nightmares. Now since I read Cracked I have nightmares and daymares.

M. Ite
Bowen, Ill.

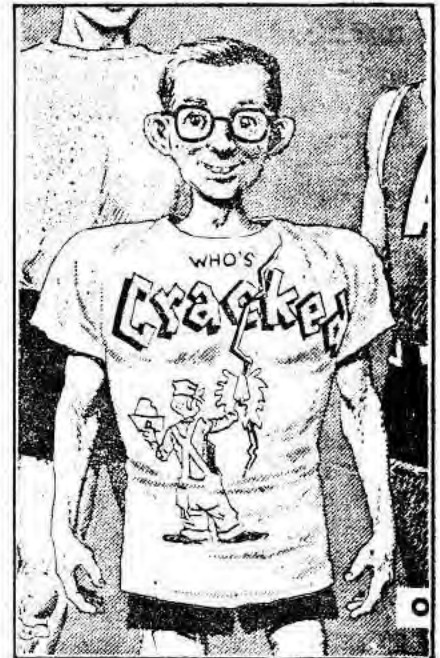
What are you, a horse?

Dear Editor:

Enclosed is a picture of me in my T-shirt. About time you got a new T-shirt ad!

Mike Morgan
Pittston, Pa.

Enclosed is \$1.25. About time you got a new T-shirt.



Dear Editor:

Still can't see how one guy can think up and write an entire magazine all by himself. What's Paul Laikin really like?

Elaine Roseman
Boston, Mass.

Letters like yours.

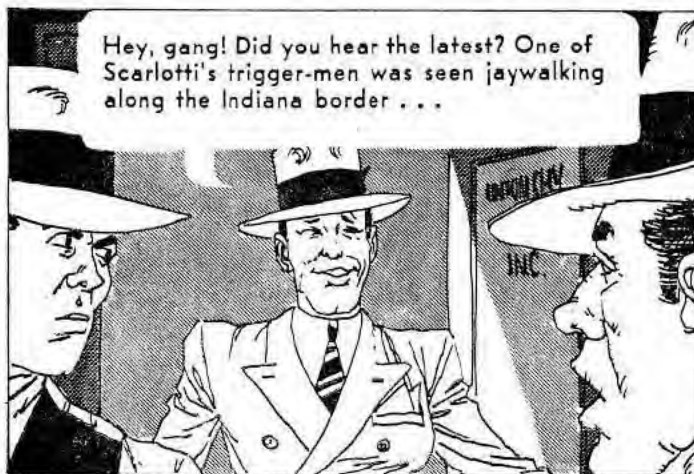
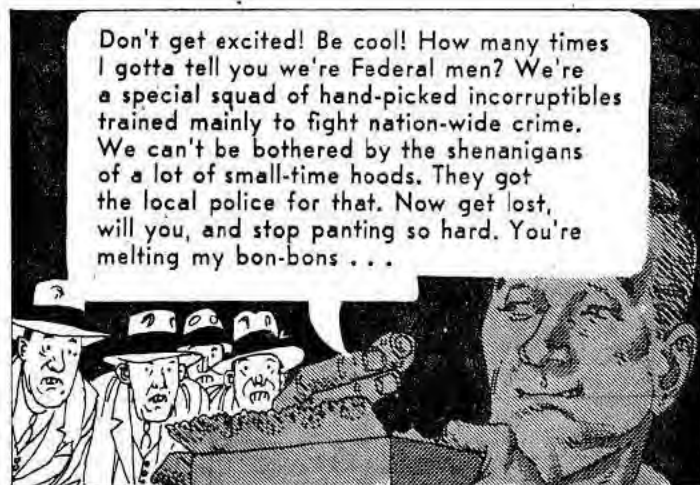
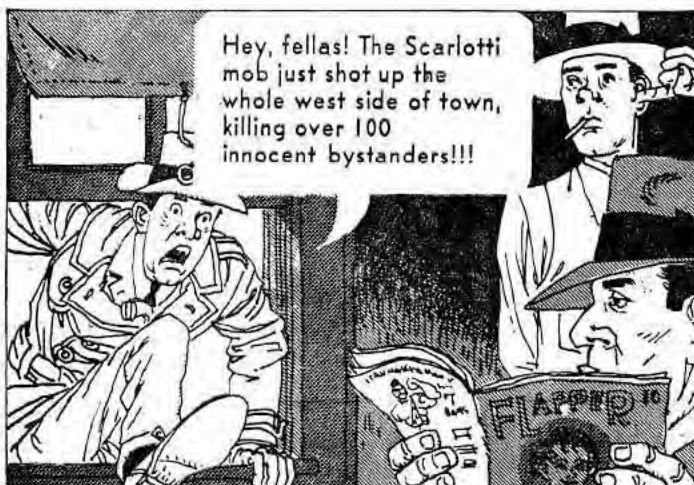
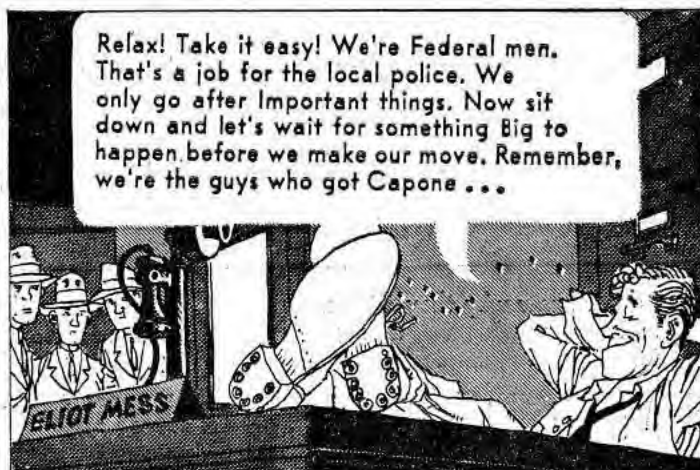
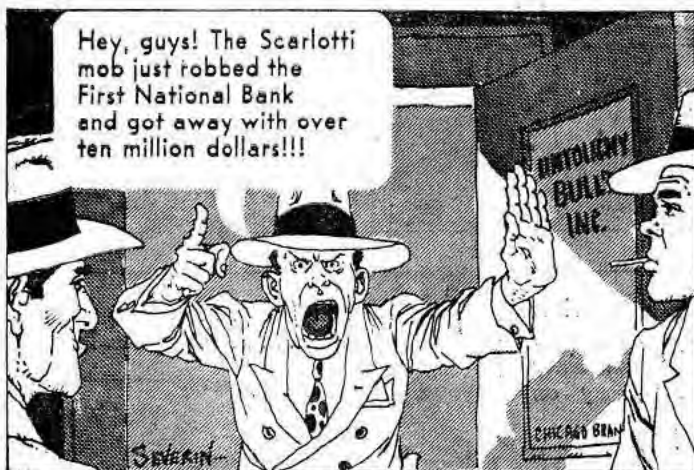
Out of hundreds of drawings received in our recent Do-It-Yourself Cartoons, the following 10 people submitted the best work:

David Bolling, Mitchell, Ind., Earl Bishop, Olive Hill, Ky., Bobby Macri, Seattle, Wash., Craig Nelson, Mill Valley, Cal., Leonard Wise, E. Elmhurst, L.I., B. Jaglowicz, Louisville, Ky., Maj. Harry R. Knight, Alexandria, Va. Janice Maya, Los Angeles, Cal., M. Ite, Bowen, Ill., T. Kelly, Brooklyn, N.Y.

To the rest of you our thanks—and keep up the good work! Remember! Russ Heath started this way! Space does not permit us to print all the letters we receive. So if you want to see your name in this magazine, print it yourself right down here. Then show your friends how famous you are.

And now, here's our version of a new television program about a squad of incorruptible treasury agents. It's the story of 7 cops who are so tough nobody'll touch 'em with a 10-foot pole. So like, naturally, they're called the . . .

UNTOUCHYBULLS



Offstage Voice: "With the commission of a crime across state lines, Eliot Mess and his men were ready to make their move. Thru a local police informant it was learned that the Scarlotti mob was meeting secretly that night in the penthouse of one of Chicago's most exclusive hotels. In 15 minutes the entire block was surrounded. Eliot Mess and 2 of his top men stood on the corner directly opposite the entrance and waited until all the hoods went inside. It was now 8:22 and everything was quiet ..."

Whaddya say???

I didn't say nuthin'!

I coulda sworn I heard you say sumptin'!

I tell you no!

You sounded very nasal. Must be from standing in the cold air like this!

That was Walter Winchell, you clod!!! Don't you know by now that he does the narration on this show?? Hah, idiot??

I made a boo-boo!

Two shows he's got?

I don't know why they stick me in these roaring twenties settings. The big thing today is cool Ivy League detectives in Modern settings. I shoulda let Lyle Bettger have the part. He also talks with his mouth half-closed. Man! It's a good thing this show is taped!!!

Hey, sonny, here's a quarter. Run over to that delicatessen and bring me back a container regular. Sure get hungry on these stake-outs.

Who's the kid???

Mrs. Luciano's little boy, Charlie. I'm breaking him in.

That boy is real lucky.

Alright men. That's "Handsome Harry" Vanzetti going in now. He's the last of the mob. Signal everybody to prepare for the attack!!!

I'm feeling nauseous.

Now men, these are hard, vicious killers, who will shoot to kill. We gotta take 'em by surprise. Arnold, you cover the back of the house. Sidney, you take the right side. Herb, you're on the left. Max and Leo will go up the front. I'll stand right here and see that the plan goes off! Check???

Wait!!! On second thought, we'll need very available man inside! I'll go in with you! But remember—No Shooting! This is very important since it won't be us doing the shooting, mainly because we're not allowed to carry guns yet!!! Check????

GOTCHA! OKAY! WHA! ROGER! RIGHT!

YEH!

YUP!

Offstage Voice: "Inside the plush hotel suite, Vance Scarlotti, former No. 17 bodyguard for Al Capone, and now President-In-Charge-of Vice for the Mafia, was calling the meeting to order. Among those attending were the heads of every graft and corruptive syndicate in the country—men whose power controlled over a billion dollars annually. With them were some of Chicago's most notorious gun molls. It was now 3 minutes before 9:03 . . .

O.K. now, fellas, letsa begin da meetin'. Lemme call'a da roll see if ev'rybody here, hah??? Vanzetti! Fabrizzil! Carlucci! Rienzi! Barbarella! De Fuccio! Gambricci! Italiano! Smith! . . .



. . . SMITH??? How da' he get inna here?? T'row da bum out!!!

I tol' ya he looked like a bum



Mama Mia!!! Bring'a him back'a in! Thassa relative on'a my wife's'a side! Married dat creep from Milwaukee! He's o.k. . . .

I still t'ink he's a bum!



Now, I calla dis meetin' because I jus'a foun' out dat "Big'a Nick" Galucci an' his'a boys been'a movin' inna our territory. Lassa night dey shaka down a grocer on'a our sida da street. Dose filty gangsters! Dis means we gotta rub'a him an' his'a whola family out! Vito, you take'a care of his old'a lady, Frankie, you take'a care of his two small'a kids. I'll'a take'a care of his'a wife! Is'a dat clear???



Thassa what I like'a bout you boys. You minds, work'a jus'a like'a mine. An' now . . .

Gotcha, boss!

Thassa right!

O.K., Chief!

NO!



. . . No?? Who said'a NO?? Who's'a da wise guy what said'a no???



I did!!! Remember me? I'm Flo, your gun moll! If you so much as go near that guy's wife I'll brain you!

Eh-h! You talk'a like'a idiot. You talk'a like a stupid! You talk'a like a fool!!!



What's the matter with my talk?

You talk'a wit funny accent, dat's'a whassa matta!!!



Offstage Voice: "At precisely 9:14 Eliot Mess and his men were standing in the hallway just outside the penthouse door. Everybody had been given split-second instructions and all exits were blocked. In exactly 3 minutes they would break down the door. The air was tense and still ..."

The meeting must still be going on. I hear a voice. Gee! Sounds like a real killer!



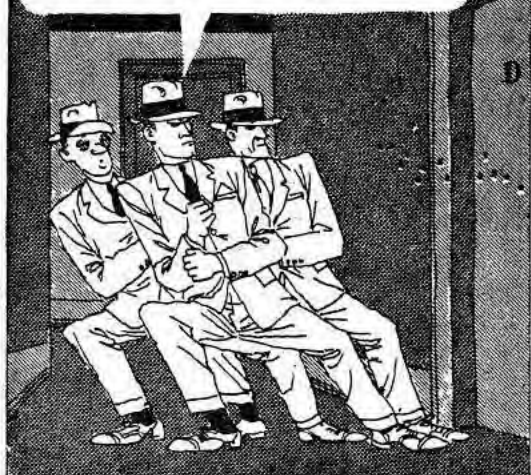
That's still Walter Winchell, you idiot !!! Can't you remember???

I made another boo-boo!

Some guys never learn!



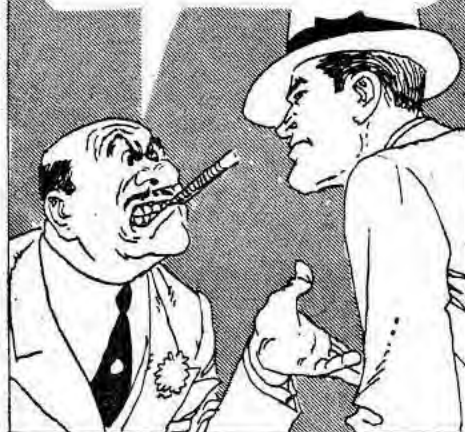
Alright now, let's all break this door down together when I count 3. Ready? 1 .. 2 .. 2½ .. 3!!!



Alright, Scarlotti, this is a pinch! Interstate Violation Article 9, Section 6, Act 2 Scene 1, enter the Law!!!



Hey! Whassamatta wit you, hah? You crazy inna da head bustin' inna here? You ain't got nuthin on'a me!!!

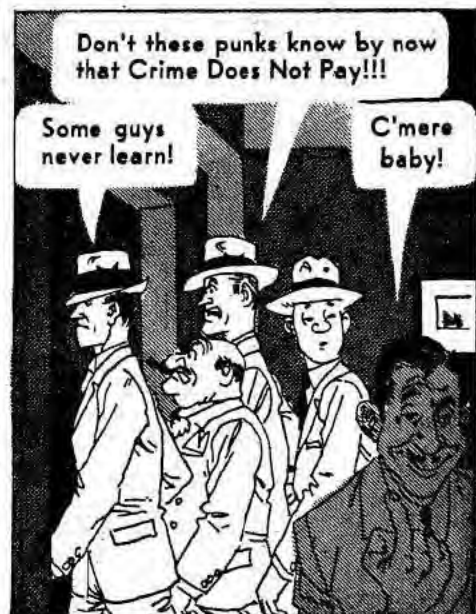
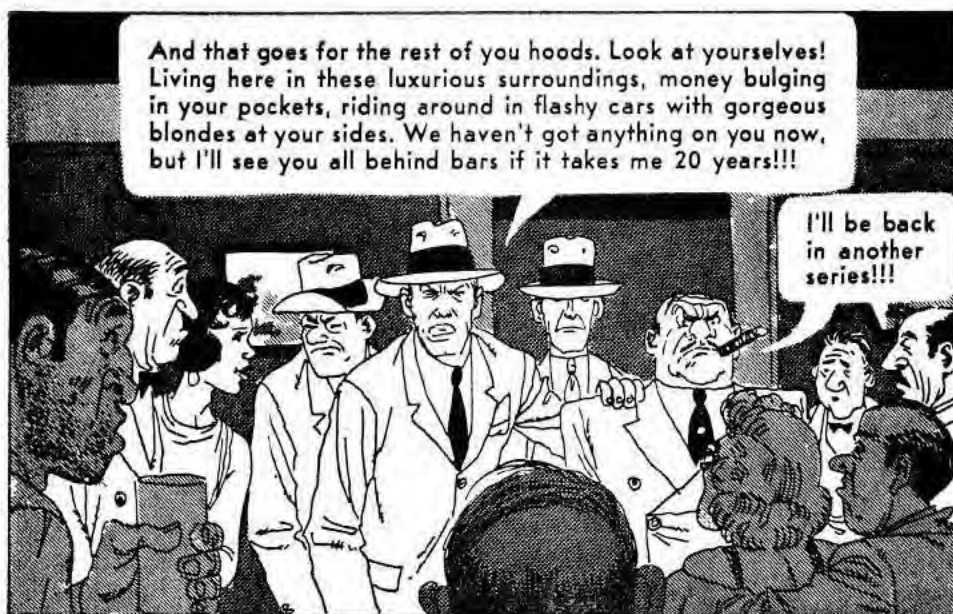
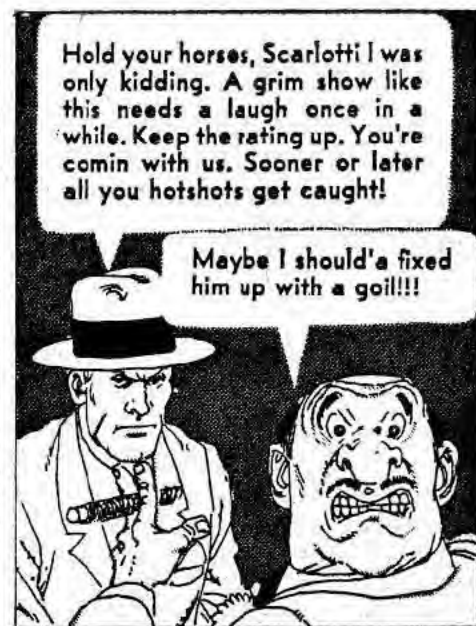
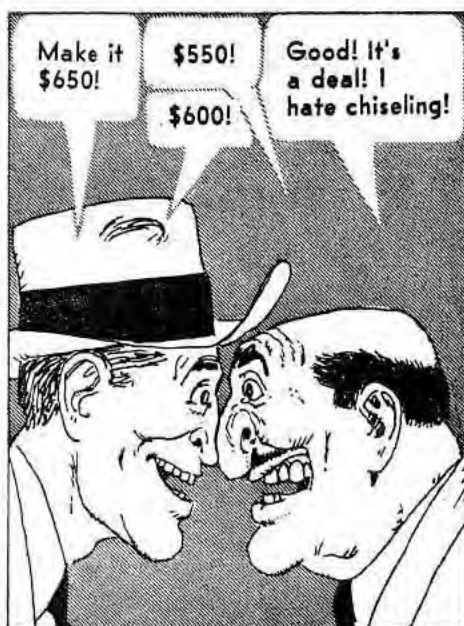
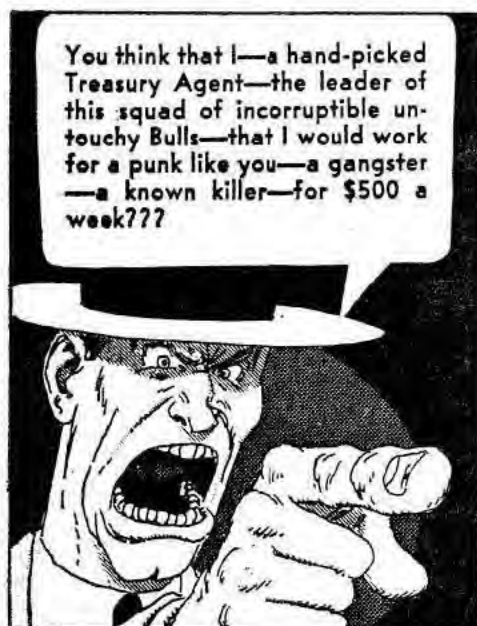


We got plenty, Scarlotti. We don't care if you murder a million people and get away with it! But when you walk across state lines, you've had it!!!



You t'ink you gonna walk outta here wit me jus'a like dat, hah? I know'a da law. You gotta warrant, hah???



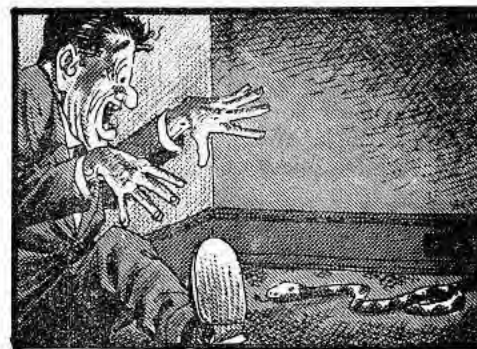




ARE YOU VERY NERVOUS?



DO YOU GET DEPRESSED?



HAVE YOU A NEUROSIS?

If you answered these questions "yes" — this can mean only two things. One, the articles up till now are making you sick. Two, you were already sick in the first place, or else you wouldn't have bought this magazine! In either case, you're a pretty far-gone clod. What you need is

psychoanalysis. Trouble is tho', it's expensive. Analysts charge a fortune. Besides, you gotta go thru a long and dreary process. This is why we have come up with an easy, short-cut method of self-analysis, to help you ease the strain of modern living. All you gotta do is follow...

CRACKED'S HANDY GUIDE TO SELF-ANALYSIS



The first thing to do is lie down on the couch and try to see that your troubles are all in your mind.



Now take a look in the mirror and keep saying you are not inferior and just as good as anybody else.



Now sit down and tell yourself that you won't become upset anymore if little things keep going wrong.

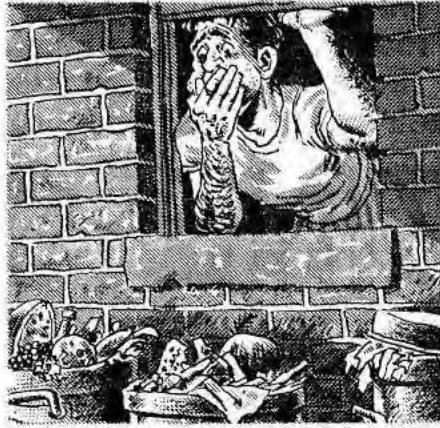


Now stand up and say to yourself that everybody has idiosyncracies and you shouldn't be ashamed of them.

NOW YOU ARE READY TO PRACTICE SELF-ANALYSIS IN EVERYDAY LIFE.



Get up in the morning and greet each day with a smile.



Open the window and take in a few good deep breaths.



Go out and meet the people you were afraid to meet before.



If you're inhibited, don't be afraid to release your anger whenever you feel it.



If you're introverted, don't be timid about going out and mingling with people.



If you're suppressing a desire, don't be shy about revealing your true feelings.



In short, try to develop a feeling of freedom and a complete sense of self-expression.



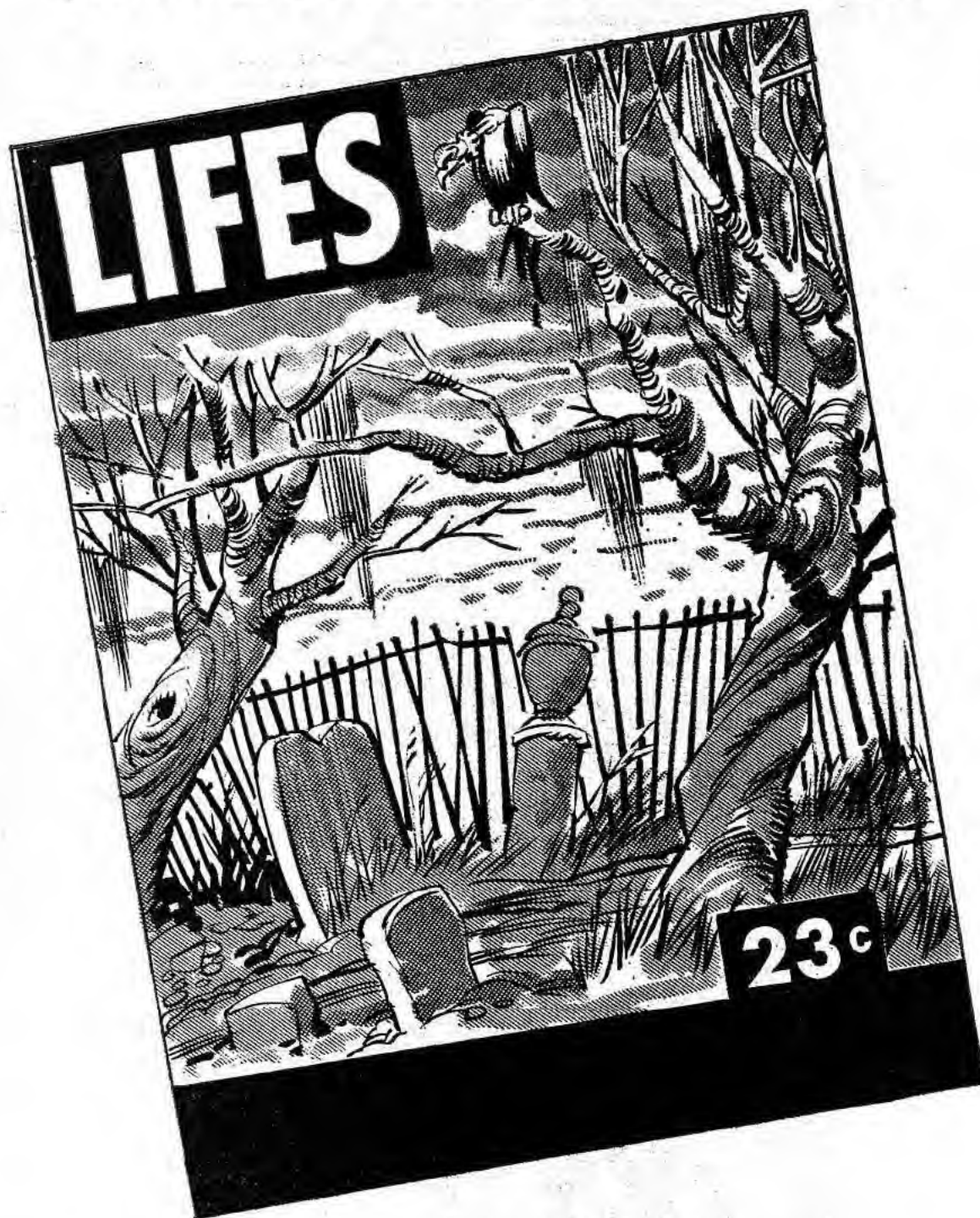
We guarantee in a very short time, you'll think, act and feel like a new person.

Take a look at our covers. We always offer something new. Take a look at the covers of our competitors. They're always the same. No wonder their circula-

tion keeps going down. They could get more readers, if they got a little more daring once in a while, and as a change of pace, come up with. . . .

MAGAZINE COVERS

... Just A Little Bit Different



SPECIAL PHOTO SECTION OF THE BRONX

HOLADAY

Avoid Travel! They're Packing Bombs in Valises Now!



THE SATURDAY EVENING

PEST

I AIN'T SEEIN'
NOBODY!
By Pete Martin



WHY ROCKWELL CAN'T FACE REALITY

Tugboat Annie Sinks to the Bottom

SUNBAITING

How We Beat the Pornography Laws



The Sun Can
Make You Sick

Why Nudists
Have Terrible
Shapes

ANNUAL NUDIST CONVENTION CALLED OFF ON ACCOUNT
OF RAIN! Page 9

Who Said Two Can Live As Cheaply As One?

Lady Home Journal

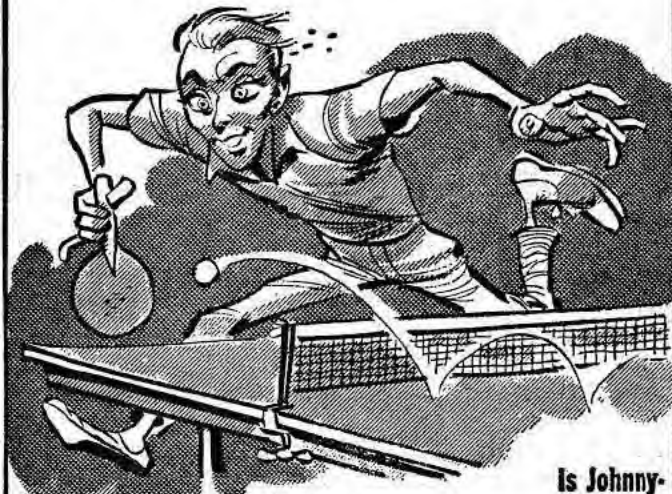
THE MAGAZINE MEN IGNORE



Housework Will Always Be A Drag
INSIDE ELSA MAXWELL'S KITCHEN
HOW YOU CAN GAIN WEIGHT IN 7 DAYS

SPORTS ILLUSTRATIVE

Ping Pong
Can Be Fun!

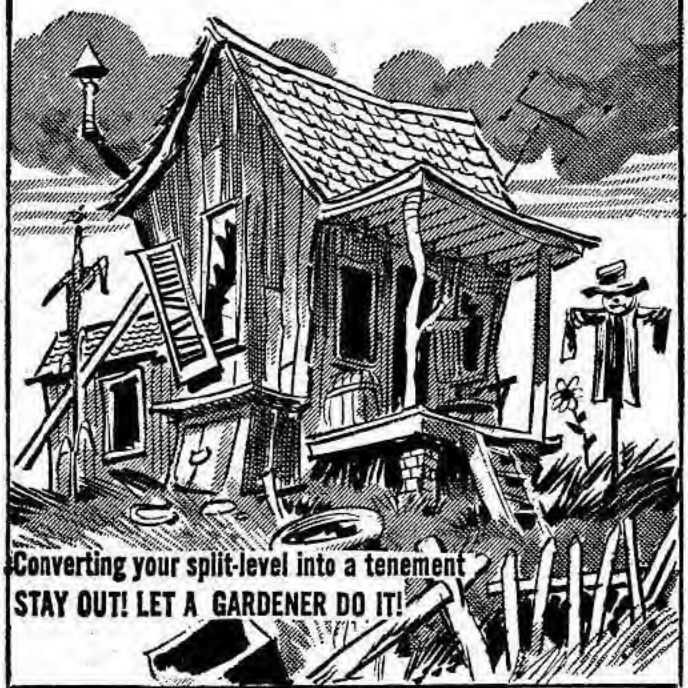


THE GIANTS OF BADMINTON
WINNERS OF THE INTERNATIONAL
SHUFFLE-BOARD TOURNAMENT

Is Johnny-
On-A-Pony
Being
Organized?

PLANTS MAY GIVE YOU CANCER!

Badder Homes



Converting your split-level into a tenement
STAY OUT! LET A GARDENER DO IT!

WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LIVE WITH CHARLES COBURN

MODERN SCREAM

What Georgie Jessel Likes in a Girl

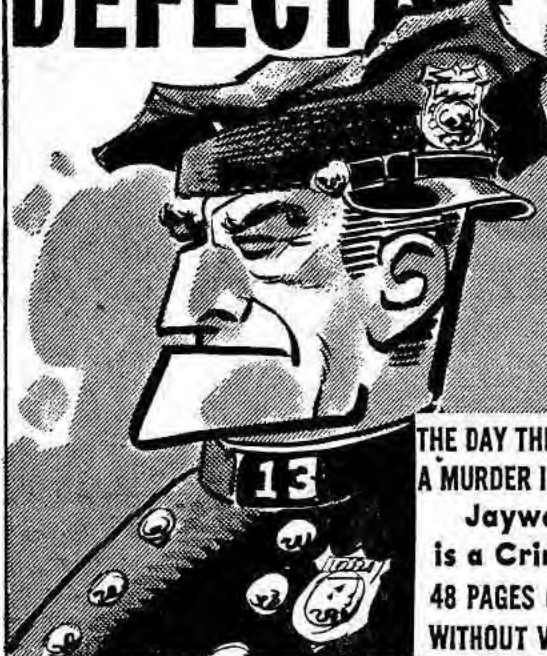


**I DATED
FRANCIS X.
BUSHMAN**

**JOIN THE
AKIM TAMIROFF
FAN CLUB!**

From The Files of Solved Police Cases

OFFICIAL DEFECTIVE



**THE DAY THERE WASN'T
A MURDER IN CHICAGO!**

**Jaywalking
is a Crime Too!**
**48 PAGES OF CRIME
WITHOUT VIOLENCE**

Seventeener

IF HE WANTS TO NECK—LET HIM



A Complete Guide to Switchblade Knives
How To Organize Teenage Gangs
The Correct Way to Hold A Blackjack

T I N E



Wall Street Capitalists Are Everywhere
Profile on Norman Thomas

Everybody is Going Modern

ANTIQUE



32 Page Supplement
of the Latest Appliances

Where To Get Rid Of Your Old Junk
LOUIS XIV BEDS SAG IN THE MIDDLE

Confidentially

All the News Unfit to Print

LOWDOWN!

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD



THE TRUTH ABOUT
HOW WE GET OUR
STORIES!



THE Night
Bob Harrison
Would Like To
Forget!

Ask people what they dislike most about other people and they'll tell you a lot of different things (like they told us when we asked them what they disliked about **CRACKED!**) But all these pet

peeves about people boil down to a few general irksome types. We recently conducted a poll and the consensus of opinion was that the following were the most common types of . . .

PEOPLE WHO GET ON OUR NERVES

People who are always coming to you with troubles



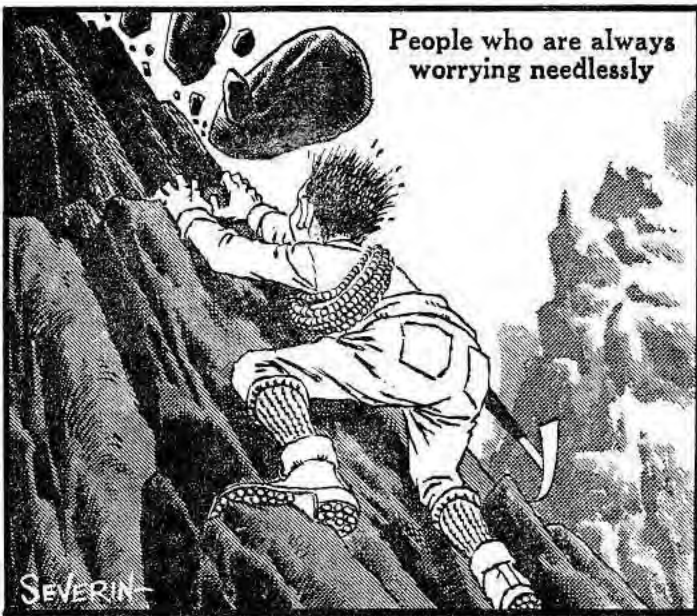
People who are afraid of every little thing

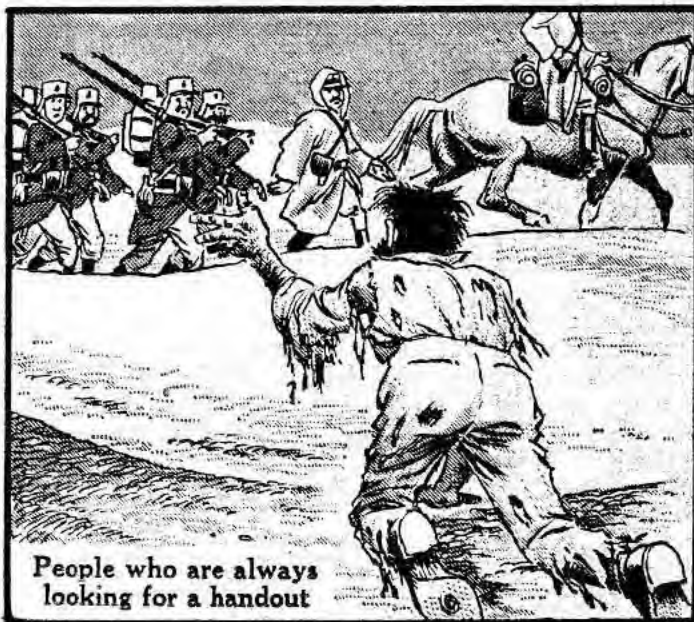
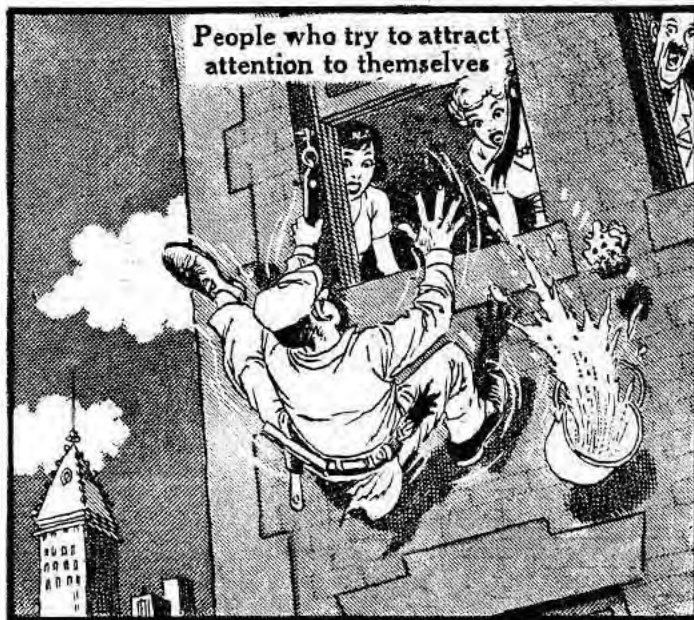
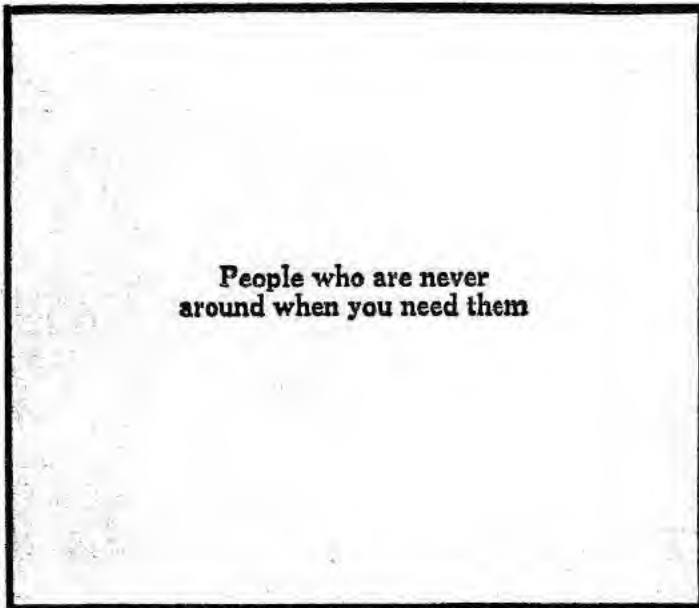
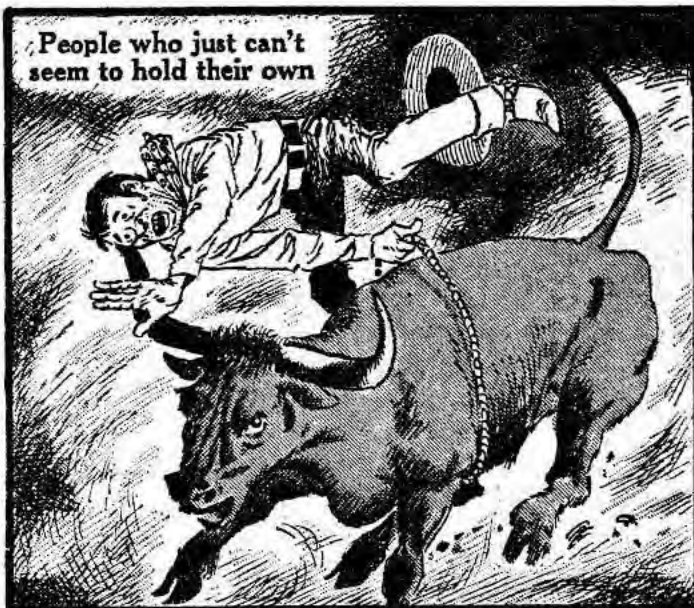


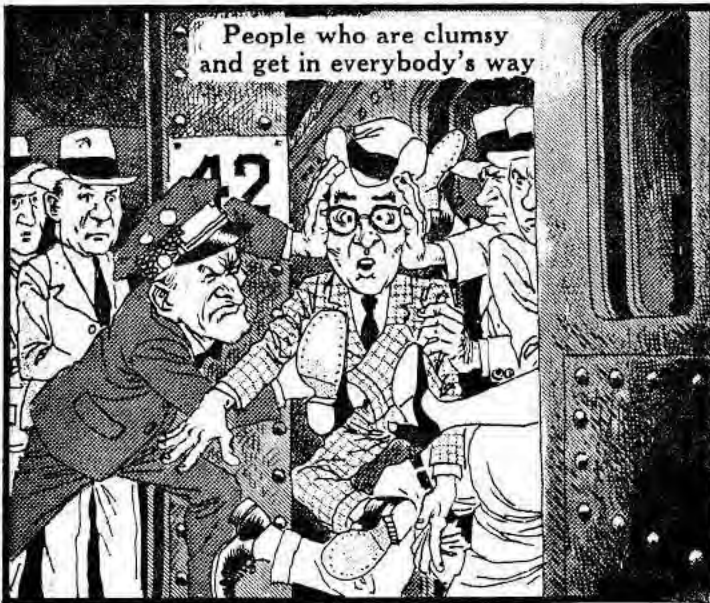
People who are always looking for sympathy



People who are always worrying needlessly



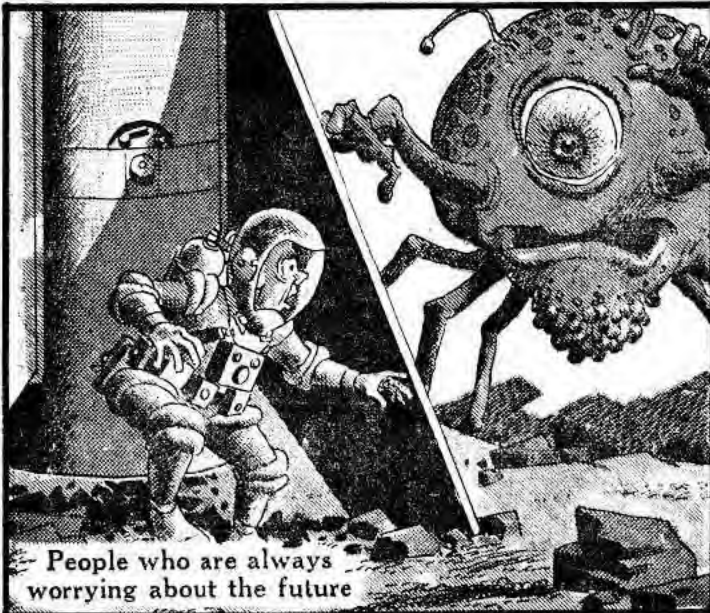




People who are clumsy
and get in everybody's way



People who just don't care
about their appearance



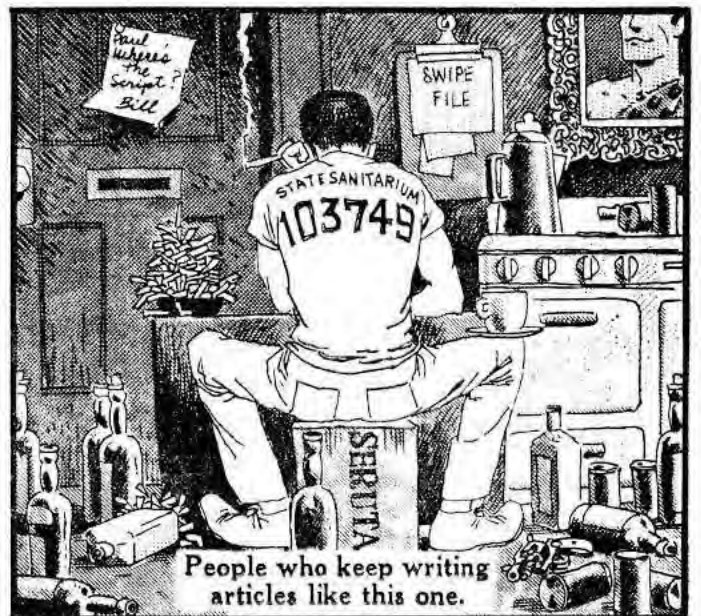
People who are always
worrying about the future



People who are never
on time for work



People who are always
complaining all the time



People who keep writing
articles like this one.

CRACKED takes you back to...

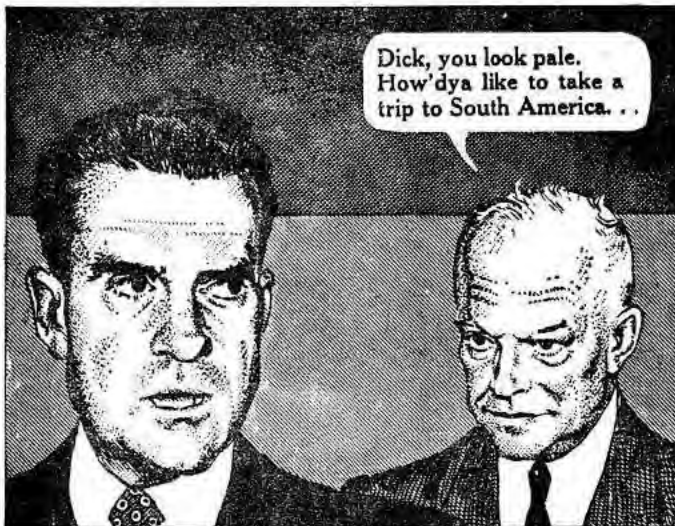
When it all Started



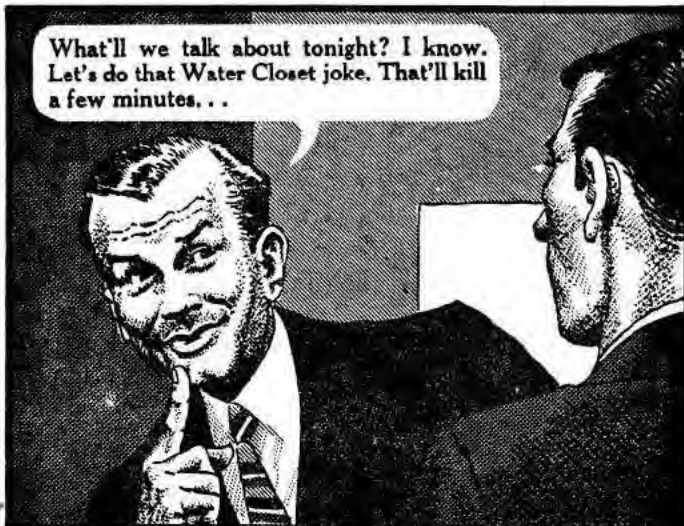
Now I'm speaking to you as a sister. It's about time you stopped running around and got married. You're not getting any younger. Now stay here and entertain that photographer I sent for to take pictures of the family, while I go out and see who I can get for you. . .



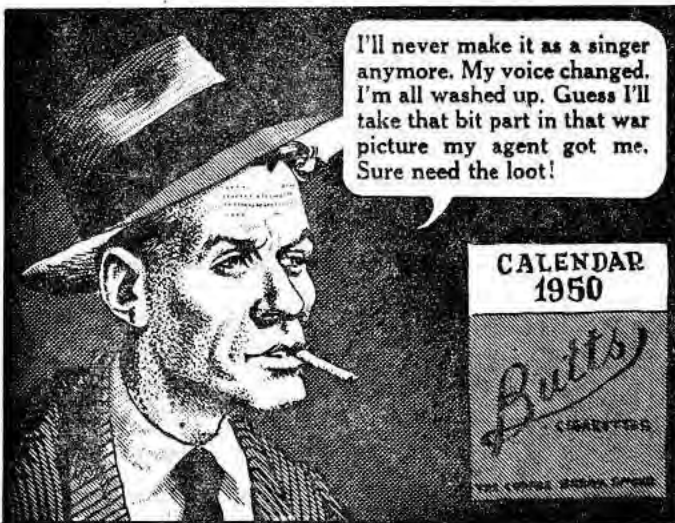
Dick, you look pale. How'dya like to take a trip to South America. . .



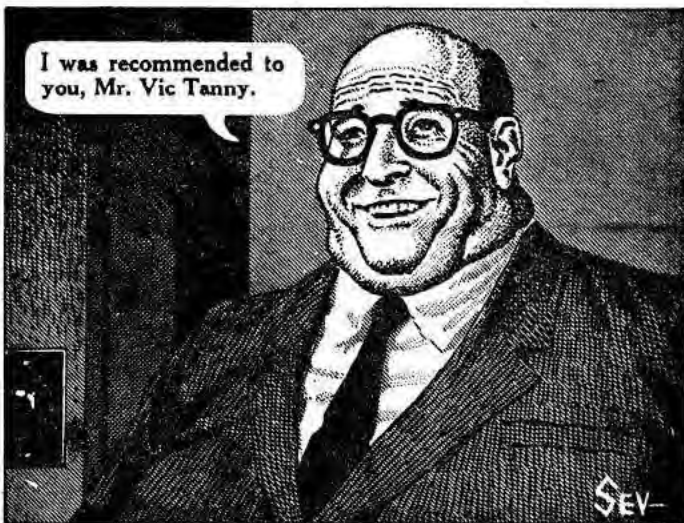
What'll we talk about tonight? I know. Let's do that Water Closet joke. That'll kill a few minutes. . .



I'll never make it as a singer anymore. My voice changed. I'm all washed up. Guess I'll take that bit part in that war picture my agent got me. Sure need the loot!



I was recommended to you, Mr. Vic Tanny.



Very few people are emotionally mature. We figure since you read this magazine, you got a long way to go. We also figure since we put out this magazine, WE got a long way to go! So like we have devised this infantile article so that we both can tell how far out we really are, as CRACKED asks the questions . . .



HOW INFANTILE ARE YOU?



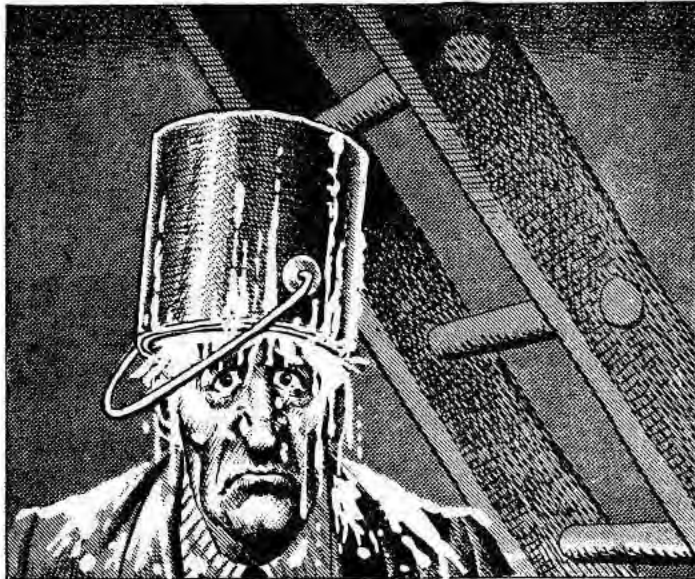
INFANTILE PERSON runs away from an unpleasant situation.



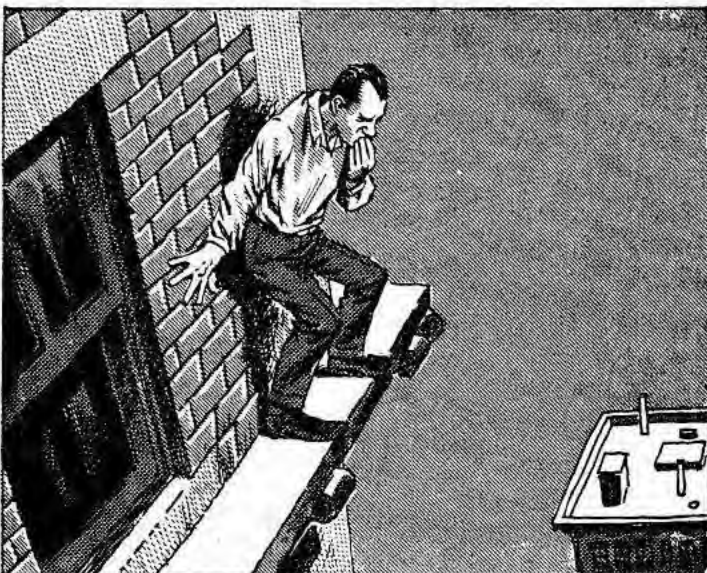
MATURE PERSON stays and faces it like a man.



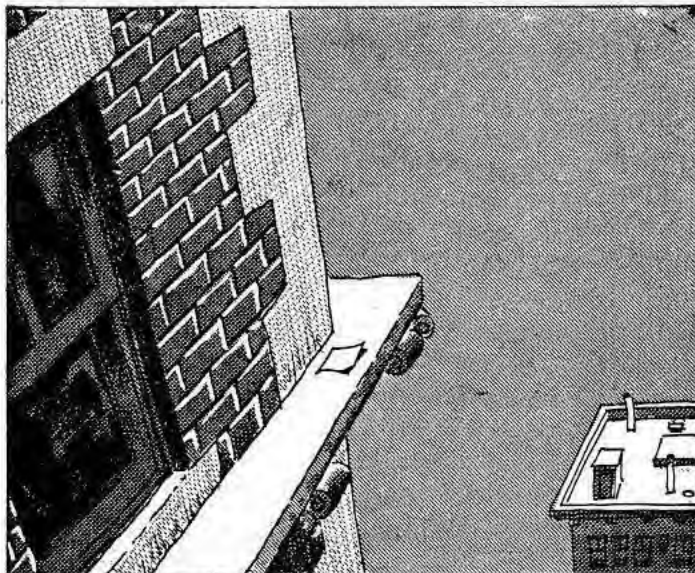
INFANTILE PERSON is bothered by silly superstitions.



MATURE PERSON outgrows this childish hogwash.



INFANTILE PERSON is plagued by everyday decisions



MATURE PERSON makes up his mind very quickly.



INFANTILE PERSON is afraid to be part of a group.



MATURE PERSON gets right into the center of things.



INFANTILE PERSON is always afraid to take chances.



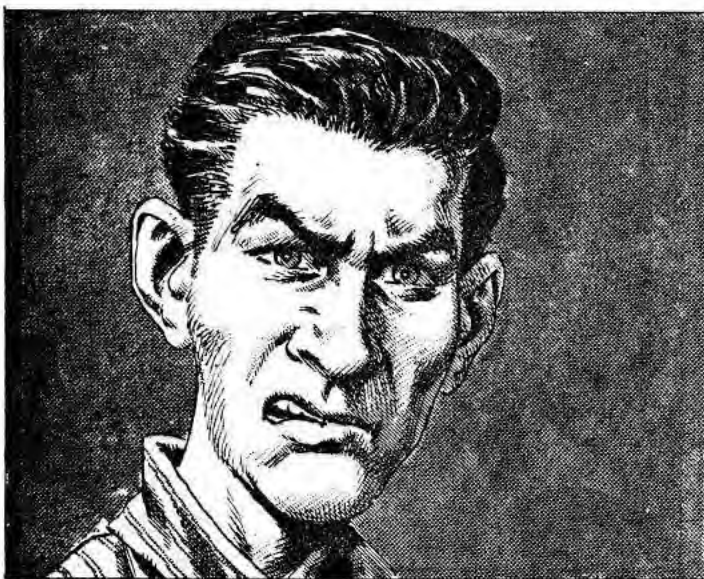
MATURE PERSON is never afraid of new experiences.



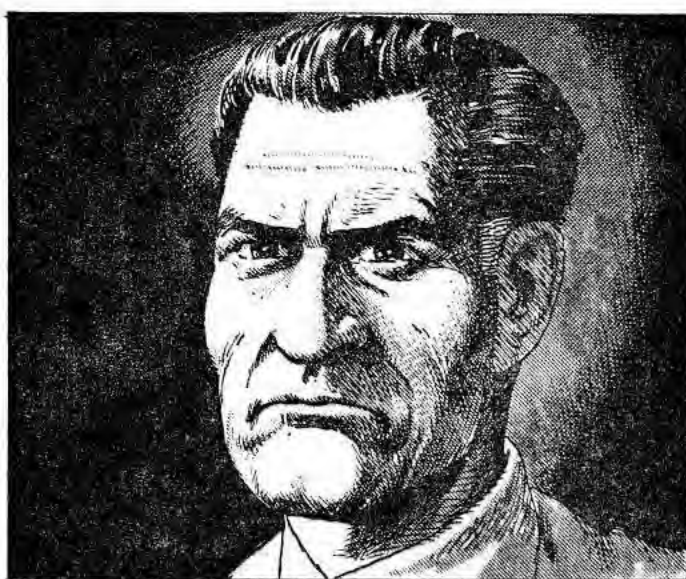
INFANTILE PERSON tries to always change things.



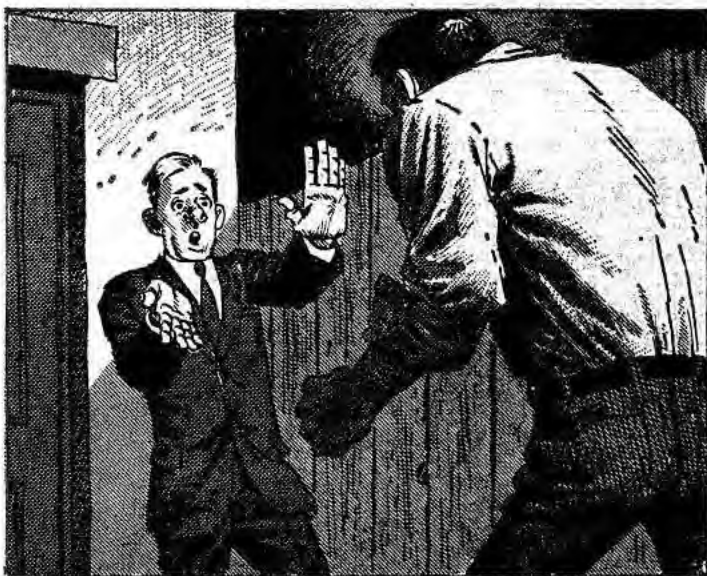
MATURE PERSON accepts things as they are.



INFANTILE PERSON thinks this article is funny.



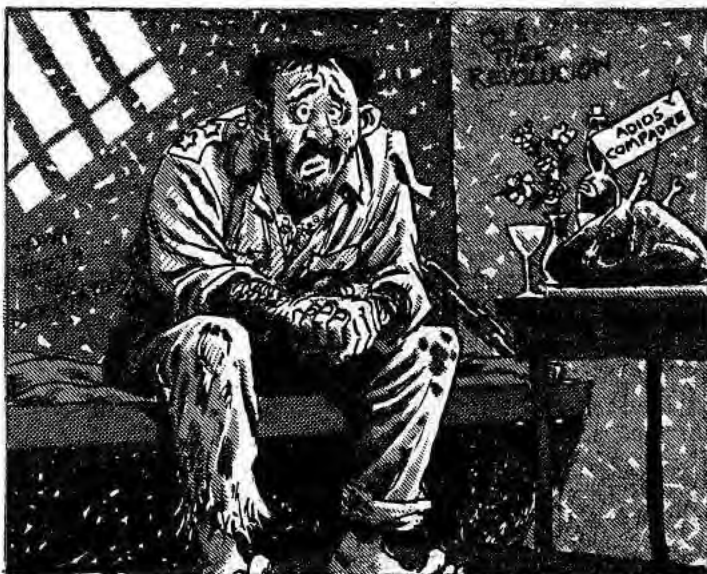
MATURE PERSON sees how serious it really is.



INFANTILE PERSON is pessimist with defeatist attitude.



MATURE PERSON remains an optimist in same situation.



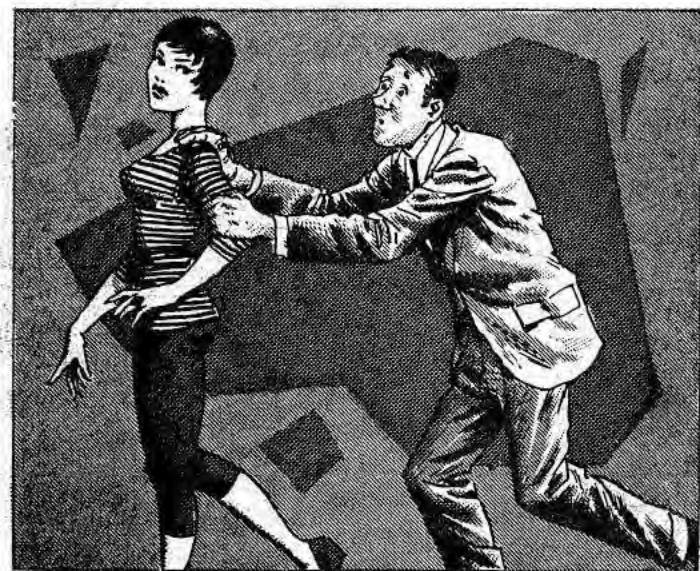
INFANTILE PERSON sits and mopes about his predicament.



MATURE PERSON gets up and does something about it.



INFANTILE PERSON is always clinging to other people.

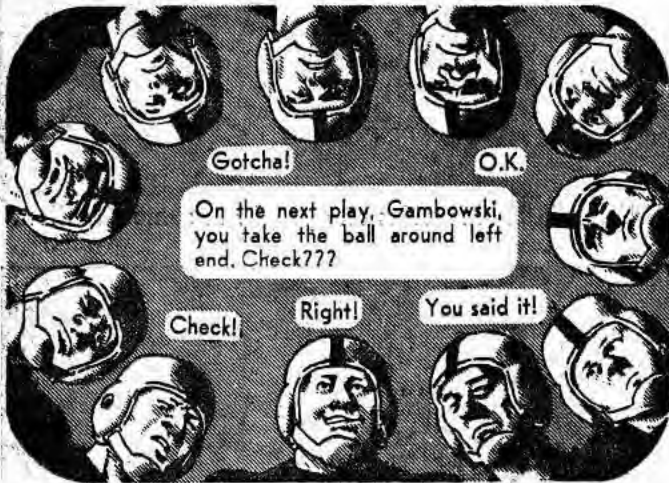


MATURE PERSON is able to stand on his own feet.

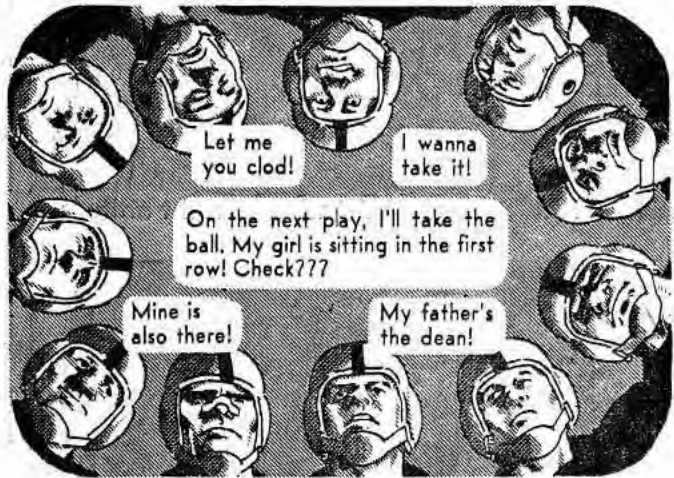
Every major sports event has some kind of a huddle. Most people think that these talkovers are about the game. That's what you THINK they're saying. CRACKED now shows you...

WHAT THEY'RE

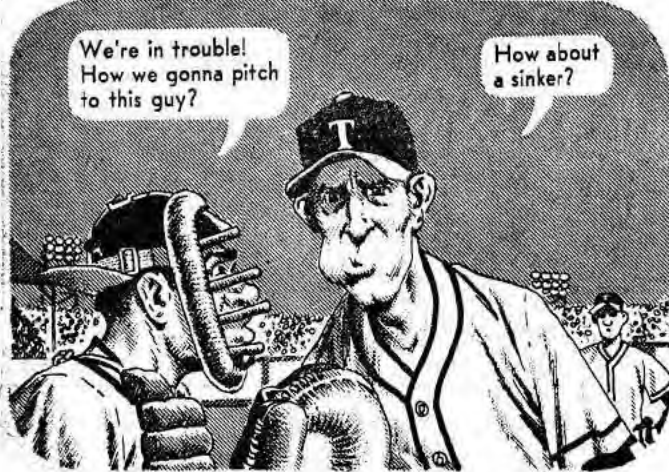
WHAT YOU THINK THEY'RE SAYING...



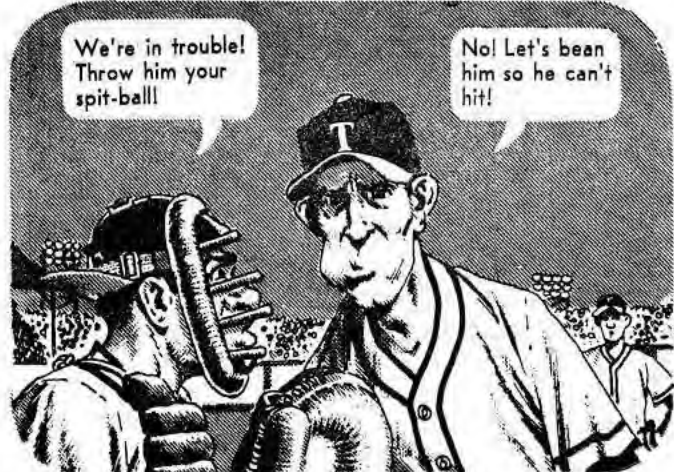
WHAT THEY'RE REALLY SAYING...



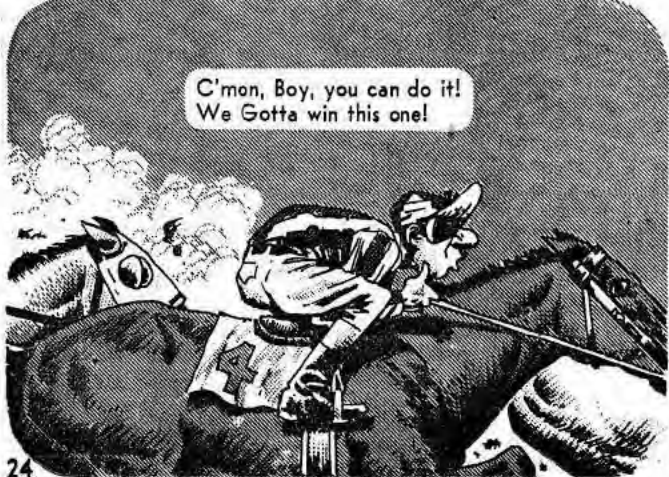
WHAT YOU THINK THEY'RE SAYING...



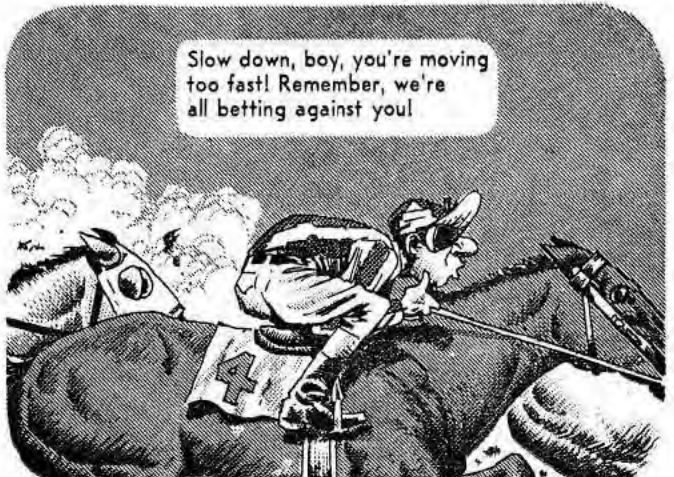
WHAT THEY'RE REALLY SAYING...



WHAT YOU THINK THEY'RE SAYING...



WHAT THEY'RE REALLY SAYING...

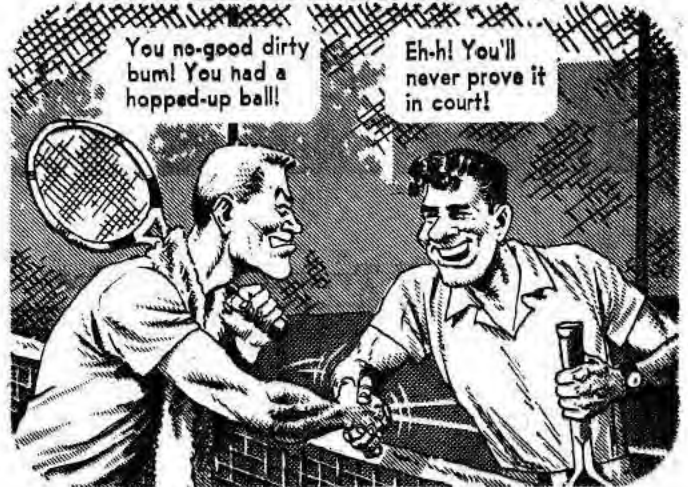


REALLY SAYING

WHAT YOU THINK THEY'RE SAYING...



WHAT THEY'RE REALLY SAYING...



WHAT YOU THINK THEY'RE SAYING...



WHAT THEY'RE REALLY SAYING...



WHAT YOU THINK THEY'RE SAYING...



WHAT THEY'RE REALLY SAYING...

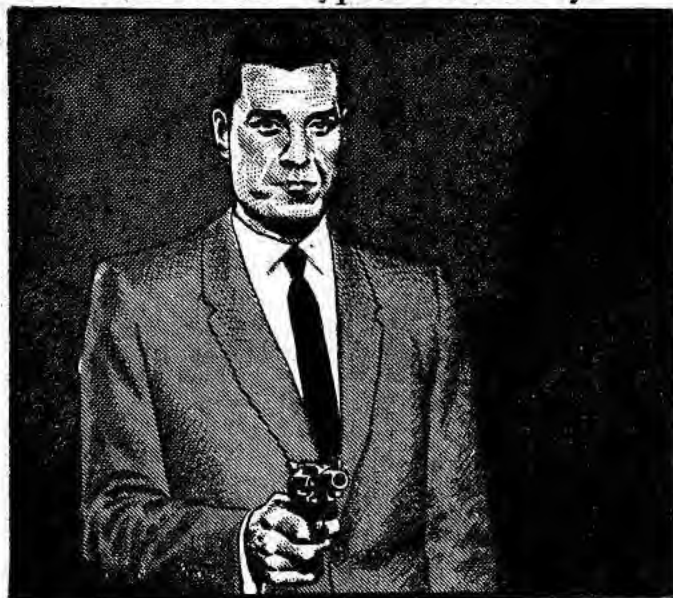


In our last issue we ran a feature comparing television and real-life Western heroes. We got so much mail on this article that we decided not to do it anymore. However, what we will do is continue our campaign to expose the miscon-

ceptions that television gives the American public. Also, to show you how this mass medium distorts our image of reality. Mainly, to fill up two pages, as CRACKED now compares....

TELEVISION AND REAL LIFE

TELEVISION Typical Private Eye



REAL-LIFE Typical Private Eye



TELEVISION

Typical American Family



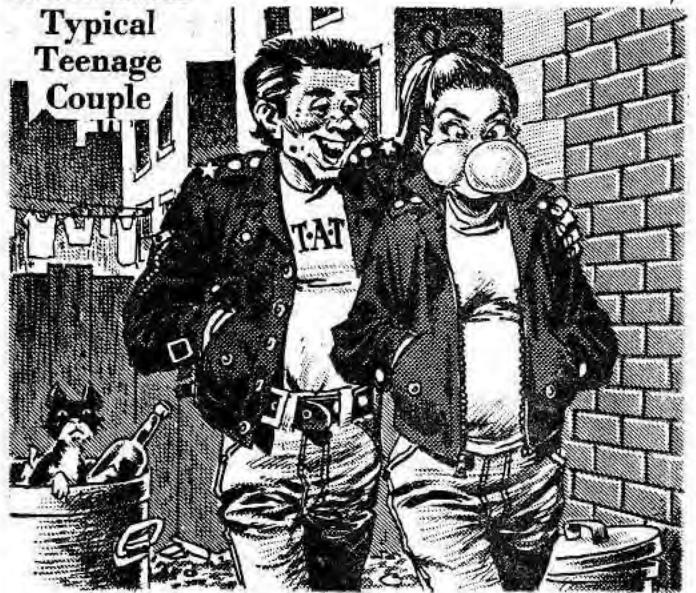
REAL-LIFE Typical American Family



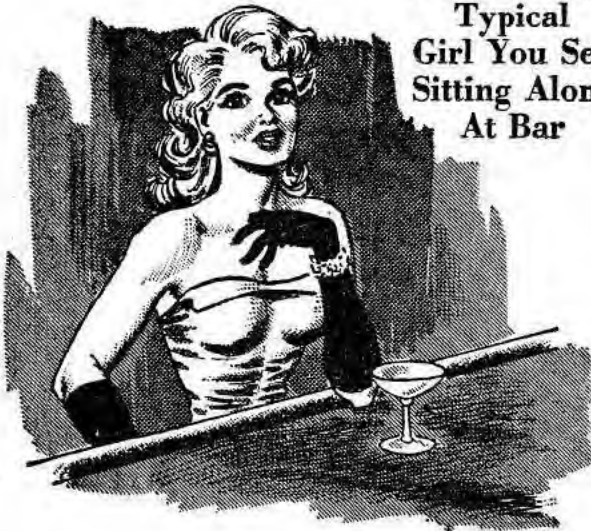
TELEVISION Typical Teenage Couple



REAL-LIFE Typical Teenage Couple



TELEVISION Typical Girl You See Sitting Alone At Bar



REAL-LIFE Typical Girl You See Sitting Alone At Bar

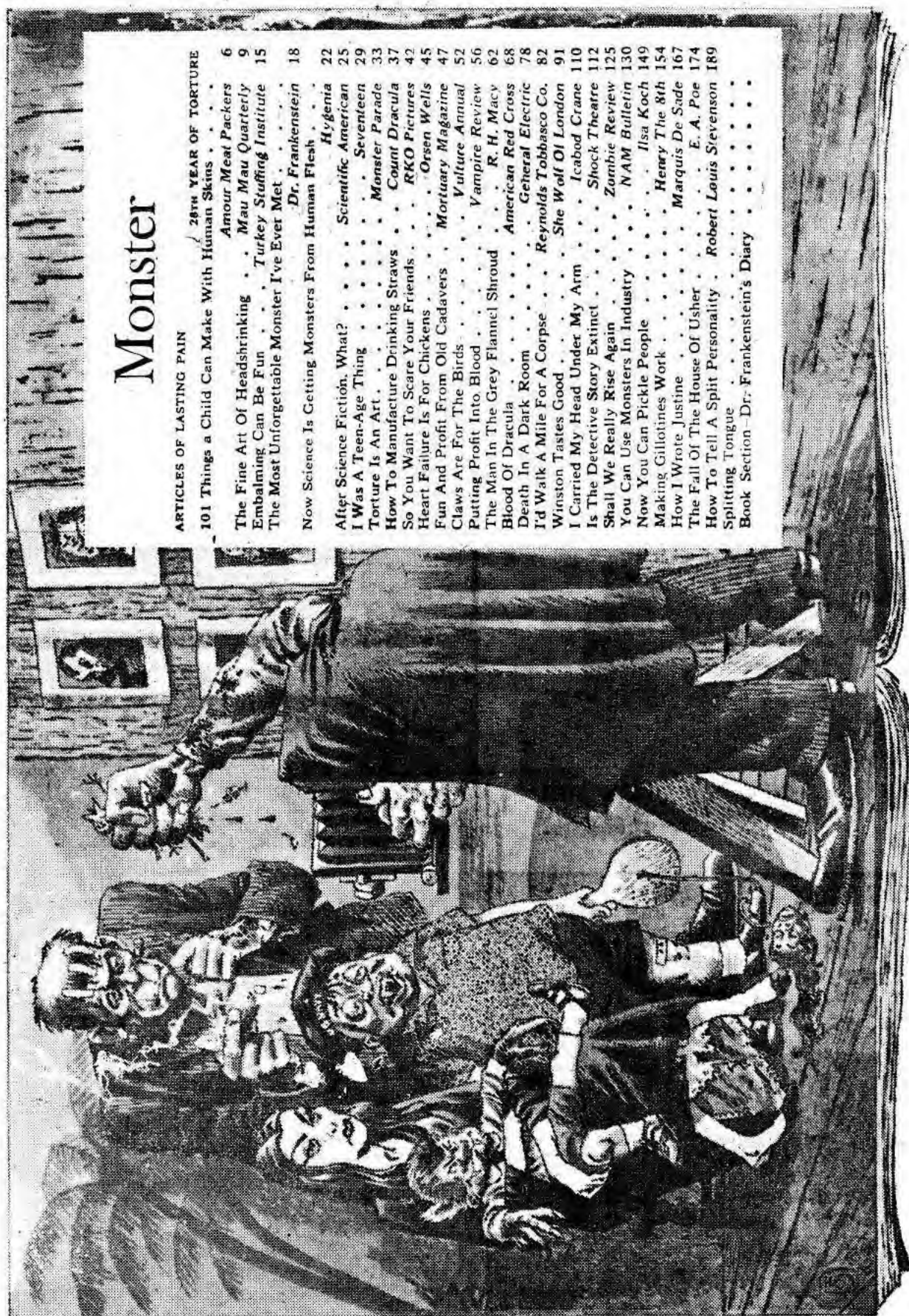


TELEVISION Typical Millionaire Who Gives Away A Million Dollars Every Week



REAL-LIFE Typical Millionaire Who Gives Away A Million Dollars Every Week

With the current rage in Digest magazines, it surprises us that not all fields have been exploited, and so **CRACKED** now comes up with a few ideas for the following . . .

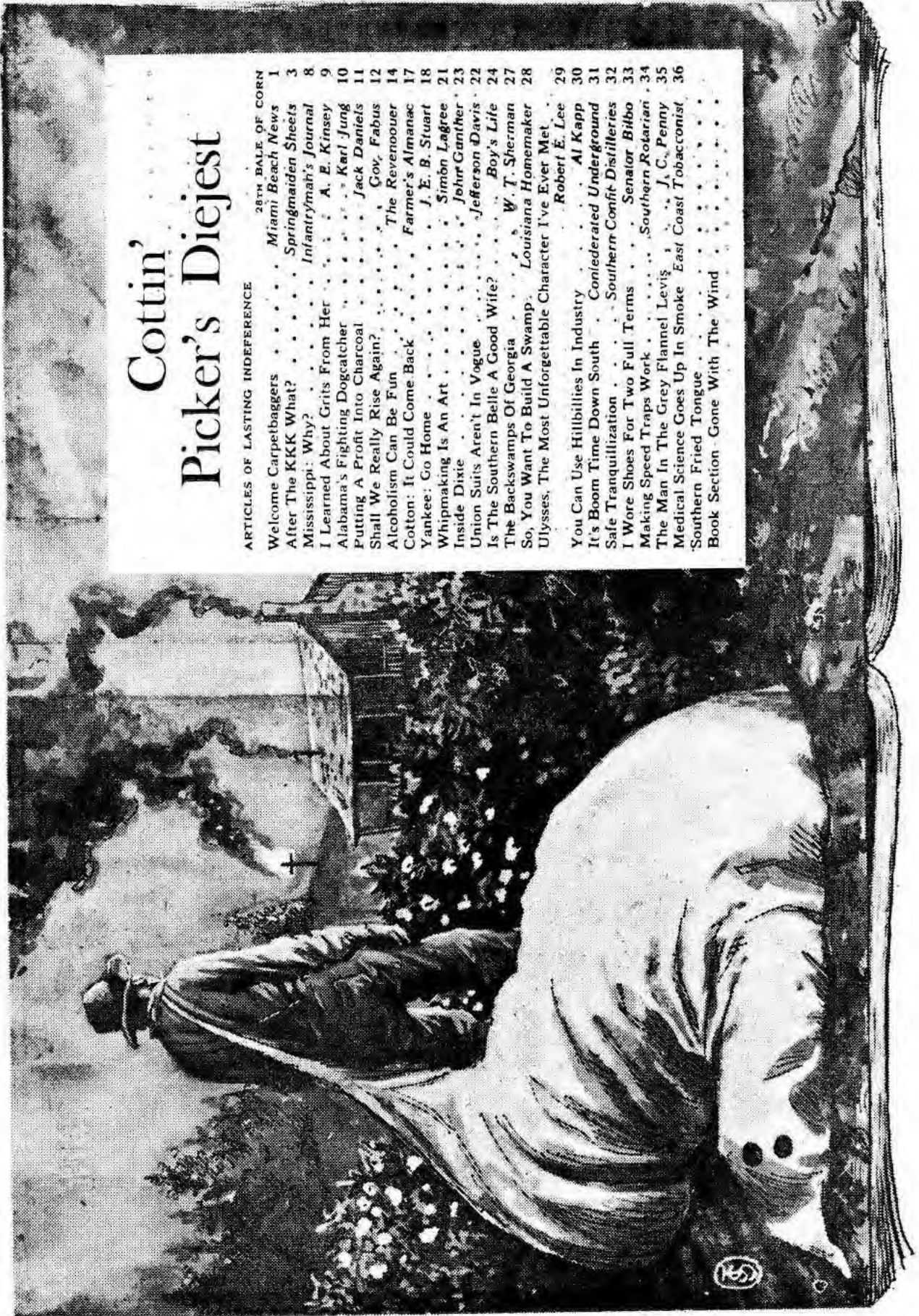


Monster

ARTICLES OF LASTING PAIN

101 Things a Child Can Make With Human Skins . . .	28TH YEAR OF TORTURE
The Fine Art Of Headshrinking . . .	Amour Meat Packers . . . 6
Embalming Can Be Fun . . .	Mau Mau Quarterly . . . 9
The Most Unforgettable Monster I've Ever Met . . .	Turkey Stuffing Institute . . . 15
Now Science Is Getting Monsters From Human Flesh . . .	Dr. Frankenstein . . . 18
After Science Fiction, What? . . .	Hygenia . . . 22
I Was A Teen-Age Thing . . .	Scientific American . . . 25
Torture Is An Art . . .	Seventeen . . . 29
How To Manufacture Drinking Straws . . .	Monster Parade . . . 33
So You Want To Scare Your Friends . . .	Count Dracula . . . 37
Heart Failure Is For Chickens . . .	RKO Pictures . . . 42
Fun And Profit From Old Cadavers . . .	Orsen Wells . . . 45
Claws Are For The Birds . . .	Mortuary Magazine . . . 47
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DIGEST MAGAZINES



Cottin' Picker's Diejest

ARTICLES OF LASTING INDEFERENCE

Welcome Carpetbaggers	28TH BALE OF CORN
After The KKK What?	Miami Beach News 1
Mississippi: Why?	Springmaiden Sheets 3
I Learned About Grits From Her	Infantryman's Journal 8
Alabama's Fighting Dogcatcher	A. E. Kinsey 9
Putting A Profit Into Charcoal	Karl Jung 10
Shall We Really Rise Again?	Jack Daniels 11
Alcoholism Can Be Fun	Gov. Fabus 12
Cotton: It Could Come Back	The Revenooer 14
Yankee: Go Home	Farmer's Almanac 17
Whipmaking Is An Art	J. E. B. Stuart 18
Inside Dixie	Simon Lagree 21
Union Suits Aren't In Vogue	Jefferson Davis 22
Is The Southern Belle A Good Wife?	Boy's Life 24
The Backswamps Of Georgia	W. T. Sherman 27
So, You Want To Build A Swamp	Louisiana Homemaker 28
Ulysses, The Most Unforgettable Character I've Ever Met	Robert E. Lee 29
You Can Use Hillbillies In Industry	Al Kapp 30
It's Boom Time Down South	Confederated Underground 31
Safe Tranquilization	Southern Confit Disilleries 32
I Wore Shoes For Two Full Terms	Senator Bilbo 33
Making Speed Traps Work	Southern Rotarian 34
The Man In The Grey Flannel Levis	J. C. Penny 35
Medical Science Goes Up In Smoke	East Coast Tobaccoist 36
Southern Fried Tongue	
Book Section - Gone With The Wind	

Psycho

ARTICLES OF NEUROTIC INFERENCE

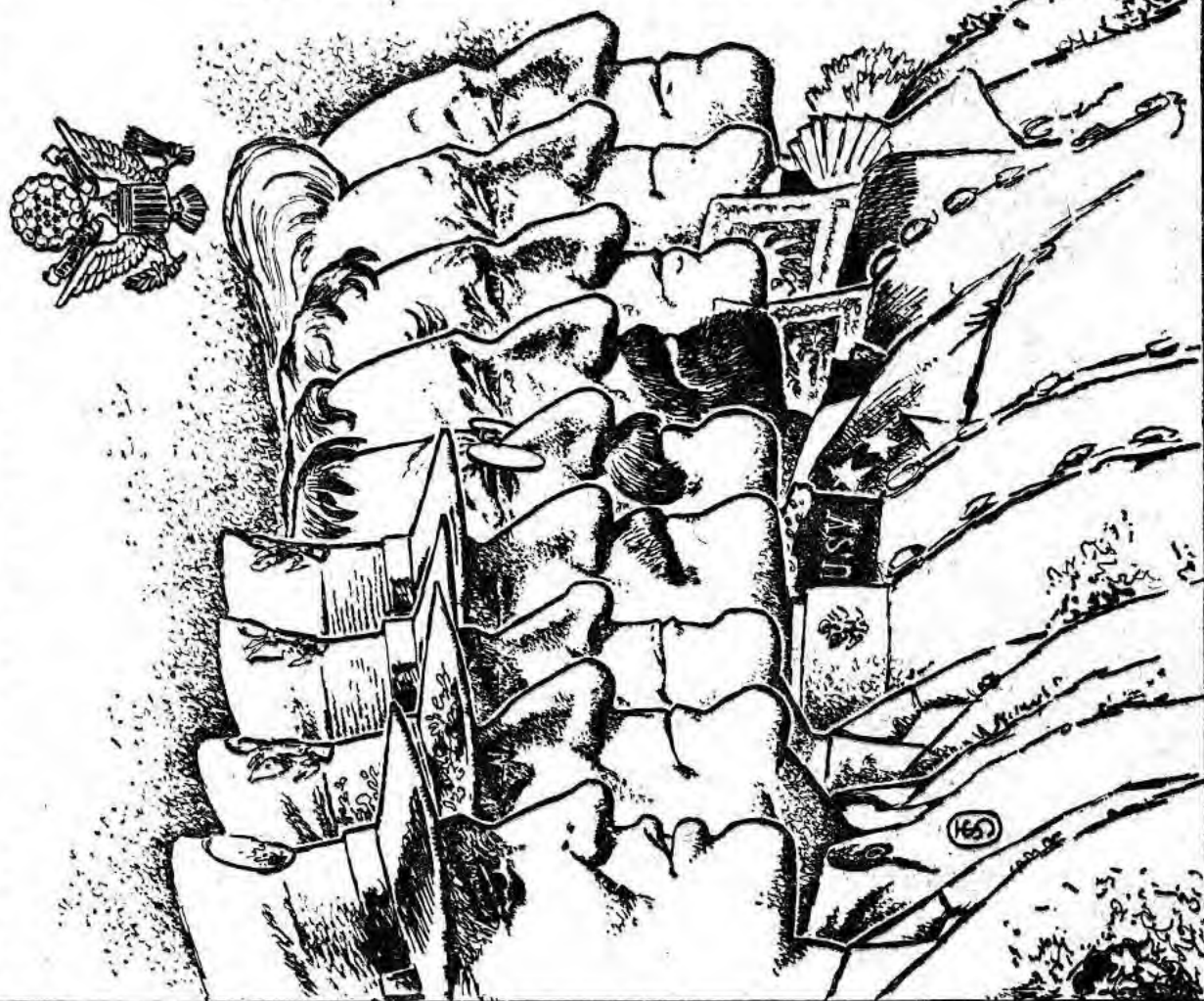
Brain Surgery Made Easy	28TH YEAR OF DEVELOPMENT	1
Freud Is A Fraud	<i>Mechanix Illustrated</i>	3
Social Amenities Of The Jivaro	<i>Jung Manual</i>	2
The Most Unforgettable Character I've Ever Met	<i>Missionary Journal</i>	5
The Cracked Egghead And I	<i>I've Ever Met Napoleon</i>	7
After Truth Serum, What?	<i>Fay Emerson</i>	9
I Learned About Race Horses The Easy Way	<i>MVD</i>	10
Vienna's Fighting Doctor	<i>Printer's Ink</i>	12
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Making Straight Jackets Work	<i>Sam Stanford</i>	19
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WIFE

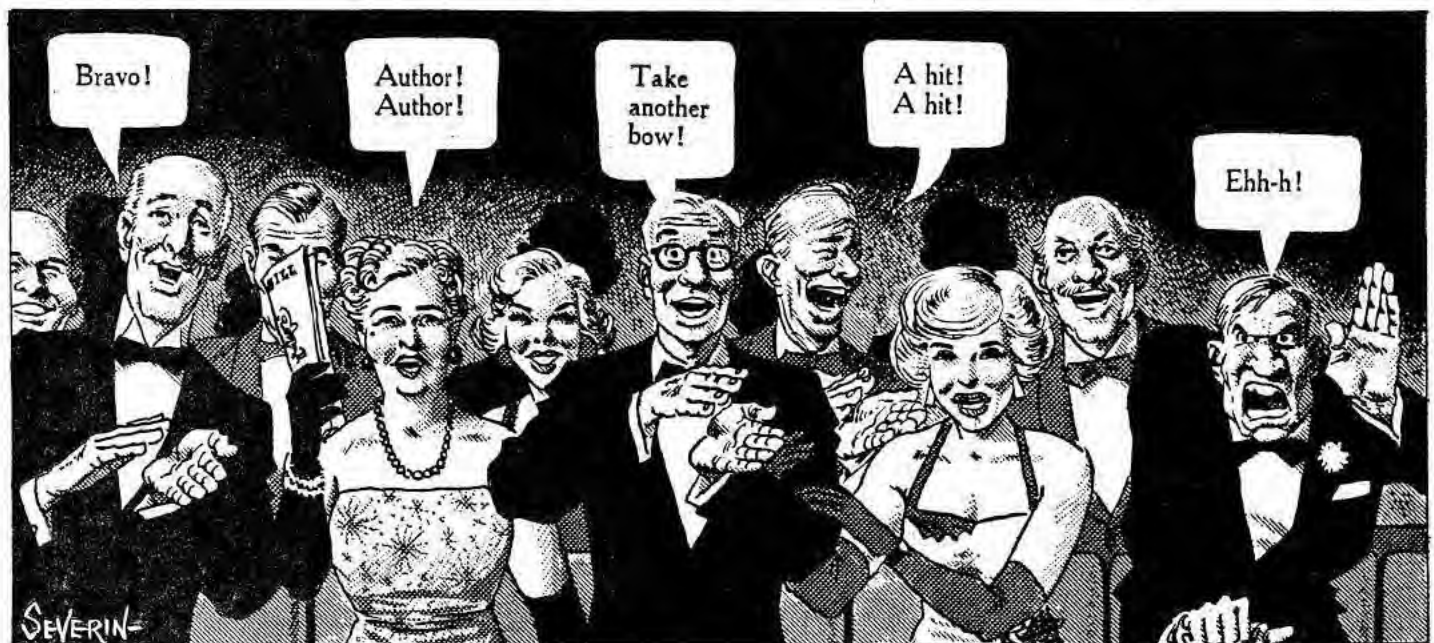
Armed Forces Diejest

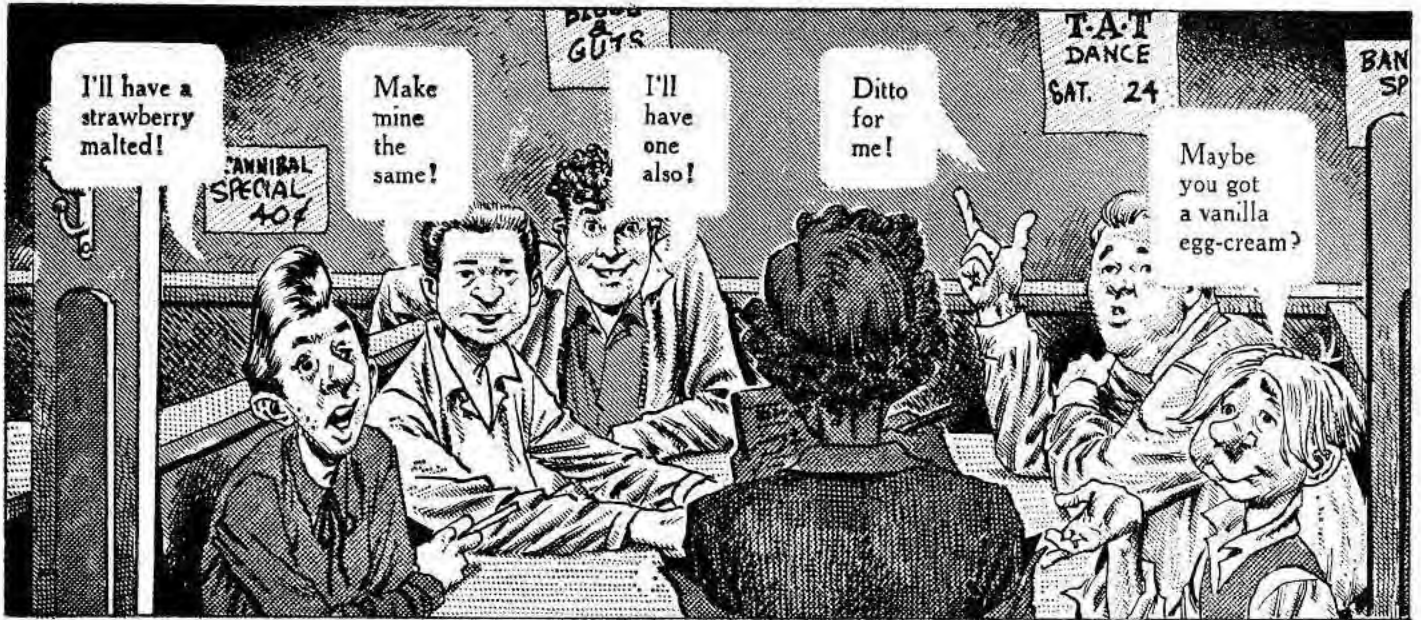
Grab Your Socks	Hygenia	5
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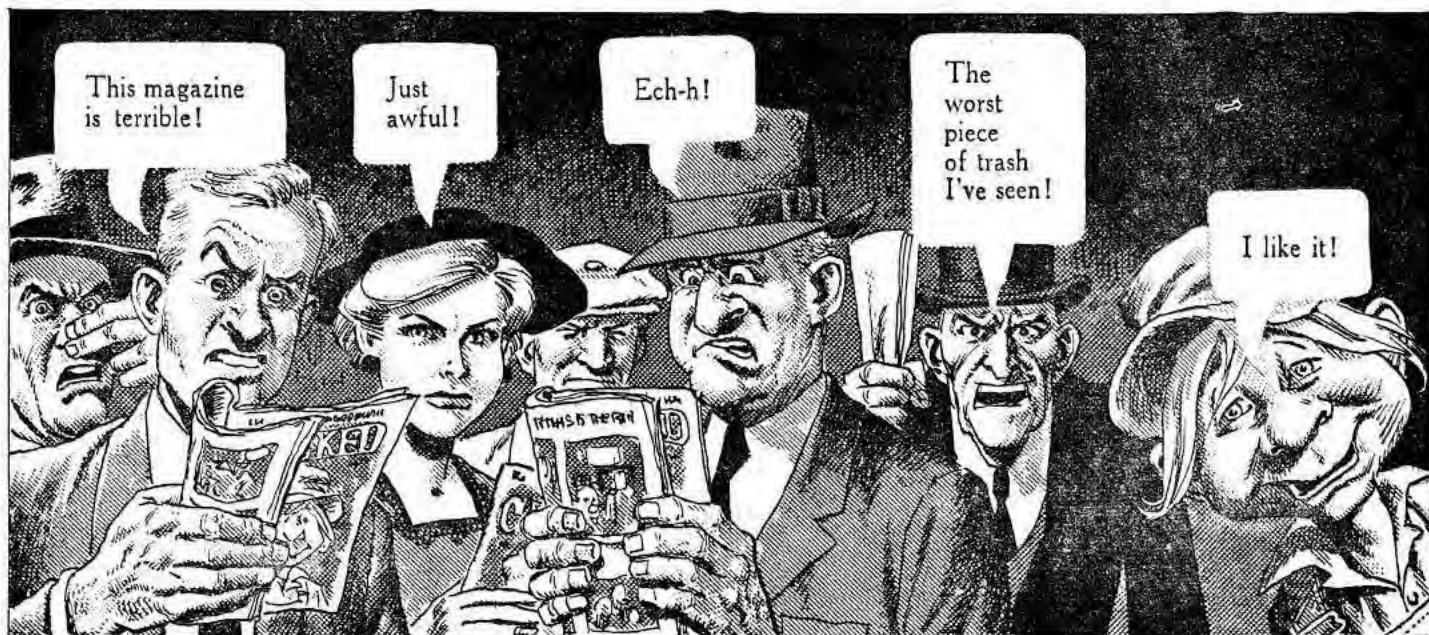
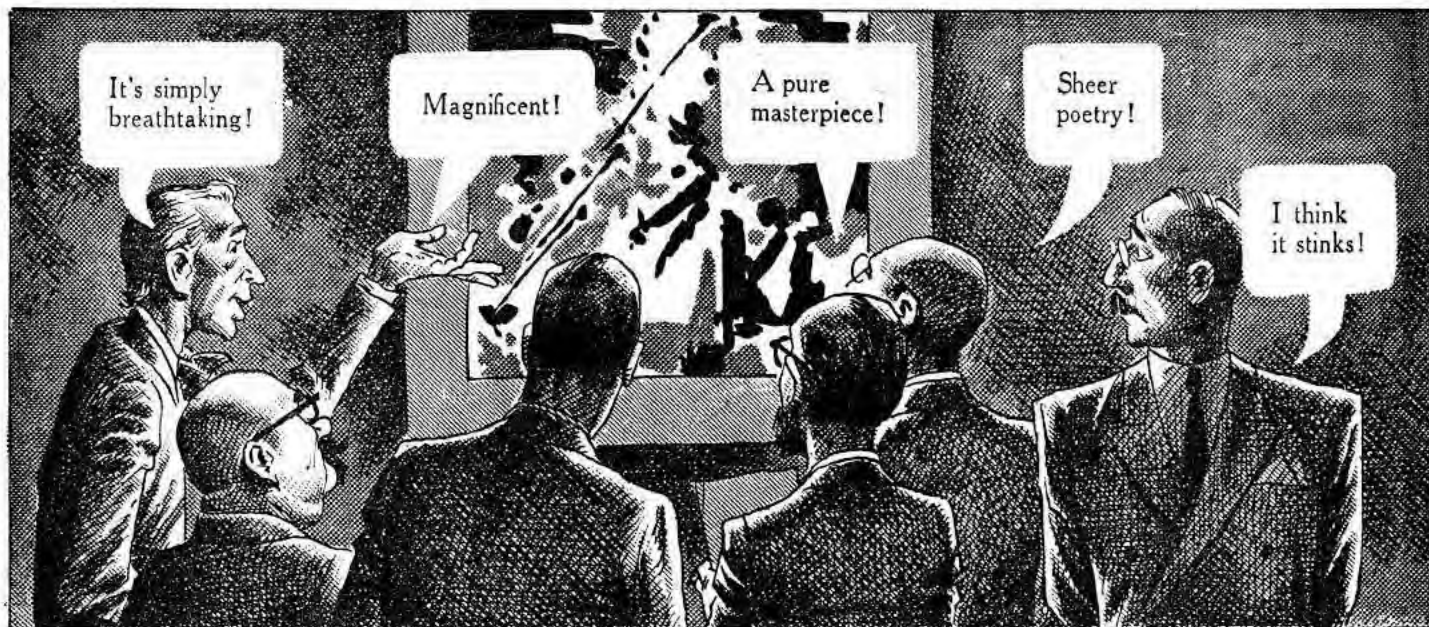


It never fails! Whenever a group gets together, there's always one guy who don't fit in! There's always one clod who's out of place! There's always one shnook who can't conform! Mainly . . .

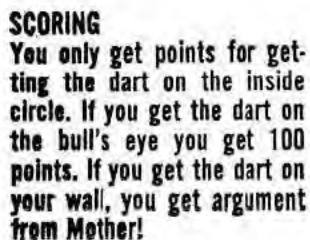
THERE'S ONE IN EVERY CROWD







CRACKED DARTBOARD

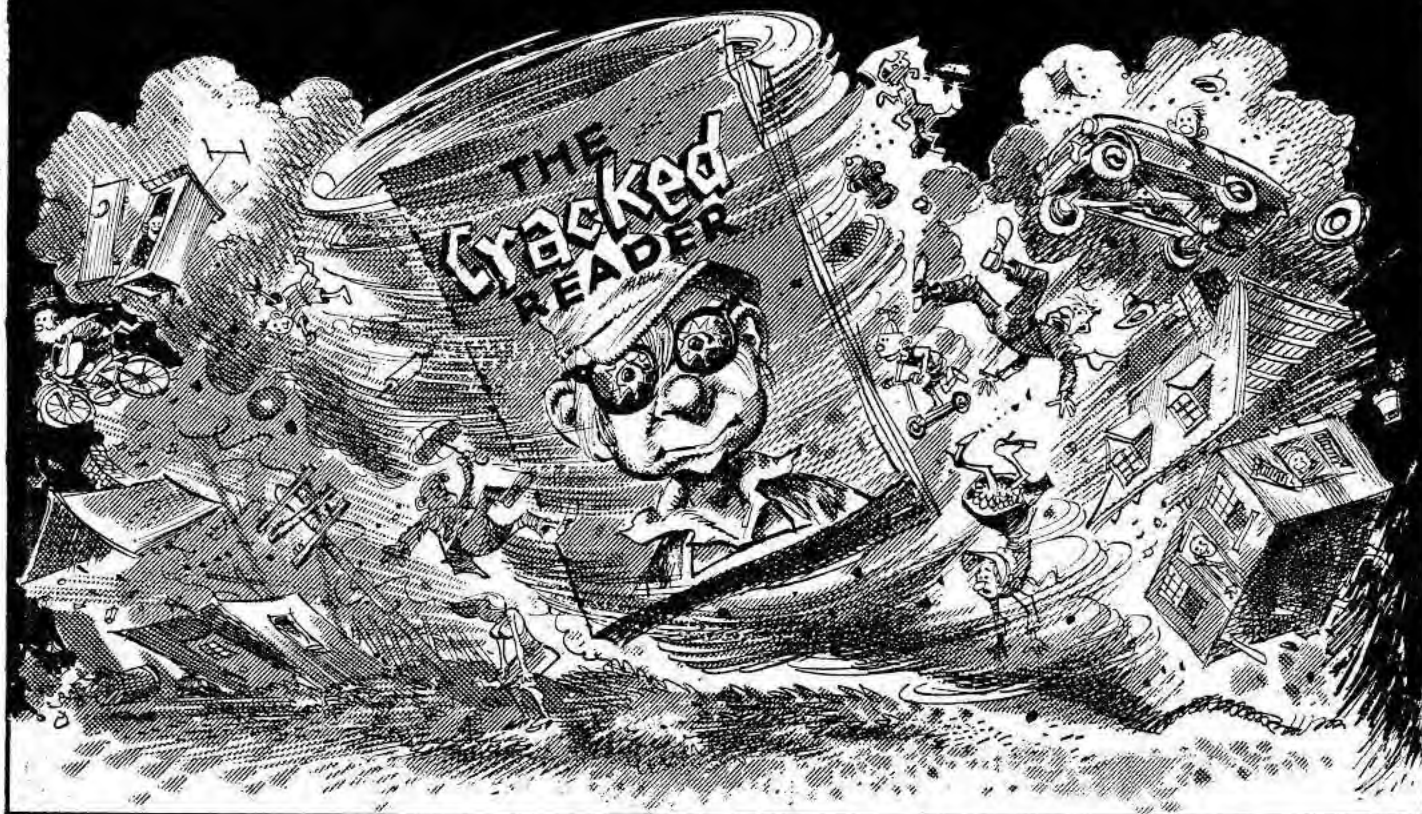


A cartoon illustration of a boat with a large arrow pointing to the right. Inside the boat, a man is sitting on the left, reading a book. A small dog is sitting in the middle. A woman is sitting on the right, writing on a notepad. The boat is on water, and there are hills in the background.

**If you haven't got your own
dart—use this one. If you
haven't got your own wall—
use this page. If this isn't
your own magazine—use your
head and go out and buy one!**

THE NEW CRACKED POCKET BOOK HAS TAKEN THE COUNTRY BY STORM!

(And you know what a storm can do to the country!)



Announcing the arrival of our first pocket-sized edition

(a 160 page bundle of trash!)

THE CRACKED READER*

Featuring the best material from the worst magazine

Here's a great opportunity for those of you who missed some of our hard-to-get back issues. Now, in one complete volume, you get the best material ever printed in CRACKED—plus a special forward by the Cracked Publisher himself! Don't be a clod! Don't miss out because of the limited supply! Run right down to your neighborhood newsstand and get your copy today! If he has none left, fill out this coupon, send 35c plus 5c handling and we'll rush it right out to you.

*Published by Ace Books

CRACKED

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I enclose 40c. Please rush
pocket-size CRACKED READER

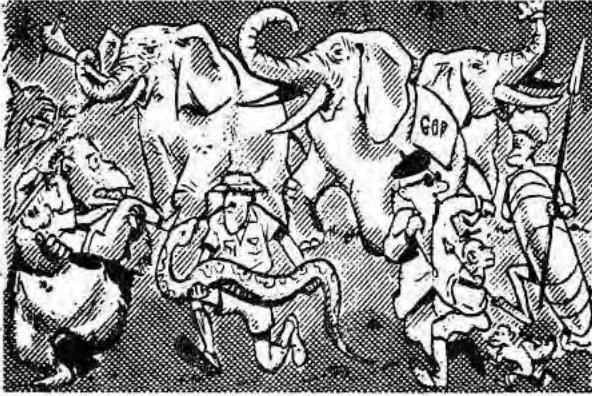
NAME _____

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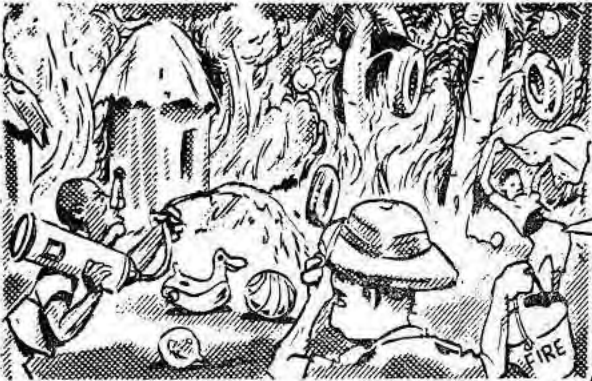
CITY _____

ZONE _____ STATE _____

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Stomping Thru the Jungle!



SMELL! The Wanton Burning of a
Huge Rubber Plantation!



SMELL! Savage War Dance of the
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jungle are brought to you now—Right In
Your Seat At The Neighborhood Theatre!

Enjoy the scintillating aroma of Tanganykian
musk-ox cooking . . . thrill to the enchanting
odor of newly-born zebras . . . bask in the
exquisite fragrance of mountain lions at play
. . . absorb the haunting smell of the brilliant
cast of players.

**P.U. Pictures'
Presents**



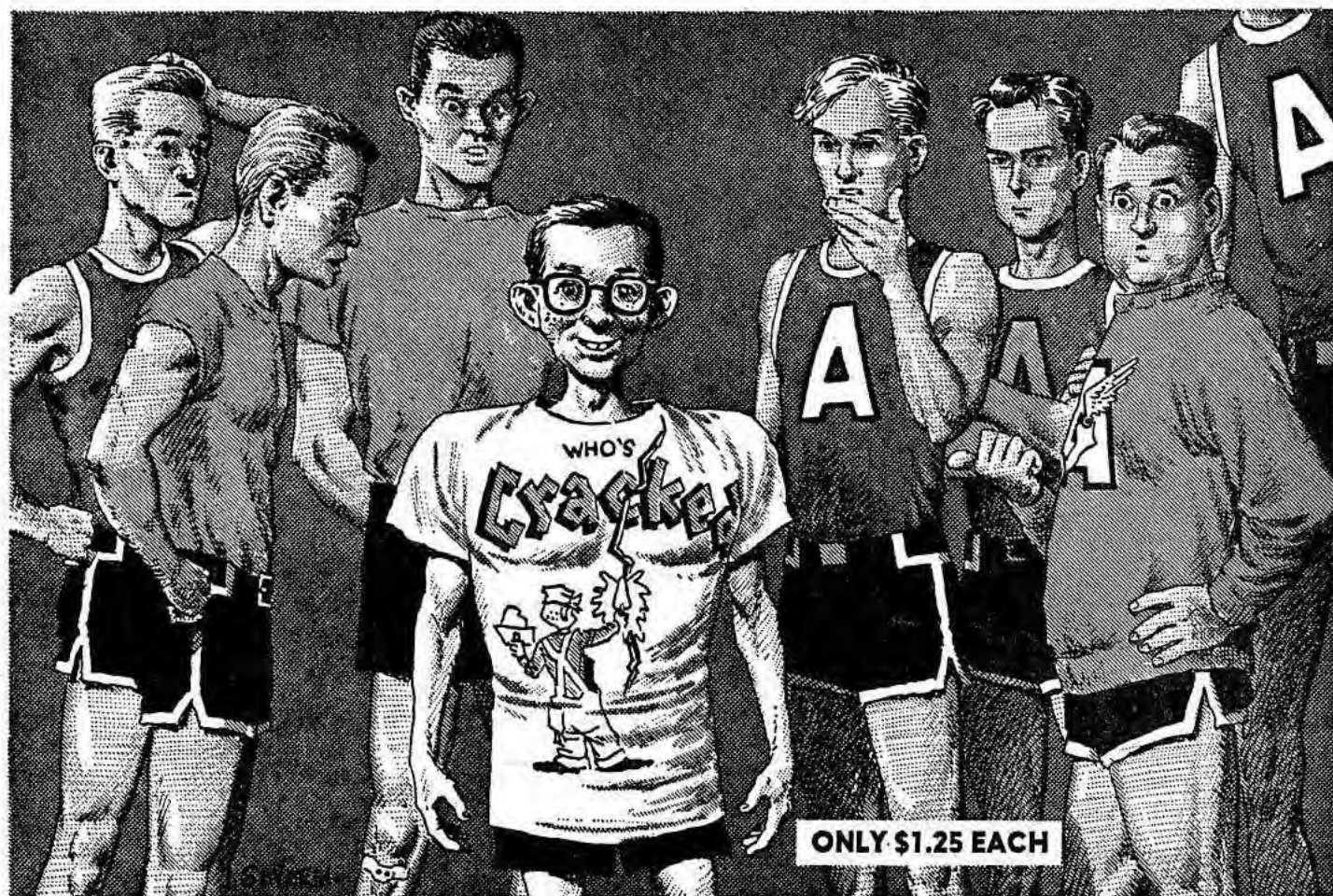
THE JUNGLE BOOK

Please do not reveal how coyotes smell to your friends!

STORIES OF THE MONTH



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Chest Meas	Size	Chest Meas	Size	Chest Meas	Size
24" - 27"	B.S.	27" - 31"	B.M.	31" - 34"	B.L.

MEN AND WOMEN

Chest Meas	Size	Chest Meas	Size	Chest Meas	Size
34" - 37"	M.S.	37" - 41"	M.M.	41" - 44"	M.L.

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Honest-to-goodness! We
were down on Broadway
recently, and came across
these crazy mixed-up . . .

CRACKED

IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE
SINCE YOU WENT AWAY

The Iron Petticoat
The Yanks Are Coming

A HOLE IN THE HEAD
ROOM AT THE TOP

LOST WEEKEND
ON BORROWED TIME

GARDEN OF EDEN
FORBIDDEN FRUIT

TIGHT LITTLE ISLAND
HIGH NOON

ISLAND OF 1000 WOMEN
THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE

THE ICEMAN COMETH
and
GONE WITH THE WIND

They Died With Their Boots On
and
Selected Shorts

HE RAN ALL THE WAY
THE FUGITIVE KIND

A FAREWELL TO ARMS
WAITING FOR LEFTY

LITTLE WOMEN
also
THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME

THE LAS VEGAS STORY
GOODBYE MR. CHIPS

The Long Voyage Home
From Here to Eternity

SWEET SMELL OF SUCCESS
SCENT OF MYSTERY

MARQUEES

THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES
PFTTT!

A MESSAGE TO GARCIA
SORRY, WRONG NUMBER

OUR MAN IN HAVANA
CAPTAIN'S PARADISE

THE HUMAN COMEDY
The Greatest Show on Earth

THE TEMPEST
400 BLOWS

MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
I WAKE UP SCREAMING

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER
and
I'll Cry Tomorrow

ISLAND OF NO WOMEN
THE LAST ANGRY MAN

LADY CHATTERLY'S LOVER
SOME LIKE IT HOT

Suddenly Last Summer
The Heat's On

KISS THE BLOOD OFF MY HANDS
ONCE MORE WITH FEELING

Arsenic and Old Lace
BITTER RICE

FRIENDLY PERSUASION
with
BRUTE FORCE

ON THE BEACH
Don't Go Near the Water

ADAM AND EVE
An Affair to Remember

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REAL AD



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SEND FOR YOUR FAVORITE HORROR ITEMS



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\$3.00

A right and left. It's made of rubber and looks realistic. Become sociable and shake hands with everyone. Results are startling. Just make sure you can run.

only \$3.00 per pair.



\$3.00

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WEREWOLF
Gruesome
to behold.



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only \$2.00 ea.



\$1.00

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A real horror. But what fun! Some people will say, "What a sense of humor." Some people will say, "I'm gonna punch him right in the nose." But it's well worth it.

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... If they don't, make sure they will with these Horror-House-All-Rubber face masks.

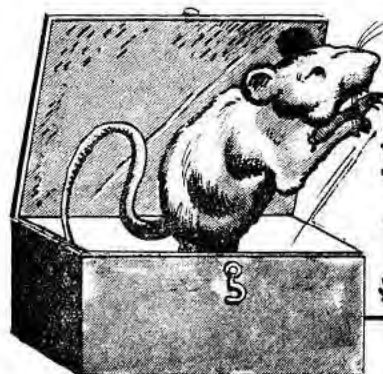


\$3.00

FRANKENSTEIN'S
MONSTER Horrible to behold

PLUS THESE OTHER HORROR HOUSE MASKS:

WITCH, MAN-FROM-MARS, MONSTERS-FROM-MERCURY, VAMPIRE, HORRIBLE-MONSTER, SKULL, GORILLA, only \$3.00 ea.



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\$1.00

I am enclosing \$_____ for the items checked below.

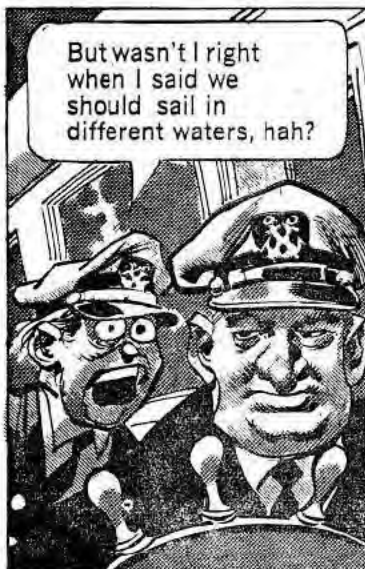
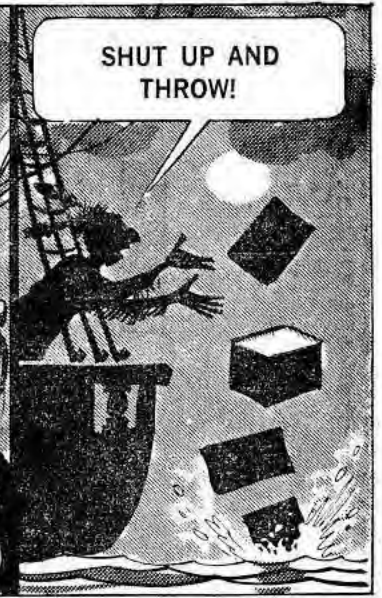
HORROR HOUSE 218 W. 48th St. N.Y.C.

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| <input type="checkbox"/> HORRIBLE HANDS | <input type="checkbox"/> DEVIL | <input type="checkbox"/> MONSTER-FROM-MERCURY |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SHRUNKEN HEAD | <input type="checkbox"/> FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER | <input type="checkbox"/> VAMPIRE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> RAT IN BOX | <input type="checkbox"/> ZOMBIE | <input type="checkbox"/> HORRIBLE-MONSTER |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> WITCH | <input type="checkbox"/> SKULL |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> GORILLA | |

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Rare Olde Shut-Upf



Hey, you hipsters! Like a lot of us cats and chicks have been sounding off with all this cool jazz, but like there are still a lot of squares around who don't dig what we say! Many clods who don't know hip talk get very confused by it all

and fail to catch the message. This is because they take the meaning literally. To show you what we mean, here is our version of how the squares understand us, as CRACKED now presents...

HIP TALK TAKEN LITERALLY



"Dad, you're off your rocker!"



"You're really far out!"



"You're bugging me, Jack!"



"Dig that crazy-looking chick!"



"I really dig this!"



"I got big eyes for you, hear?"



"I'm on two caps a day!"



"You got me flipping now!"



"Let's have a ball!"



"I'm waiting for my connection!"



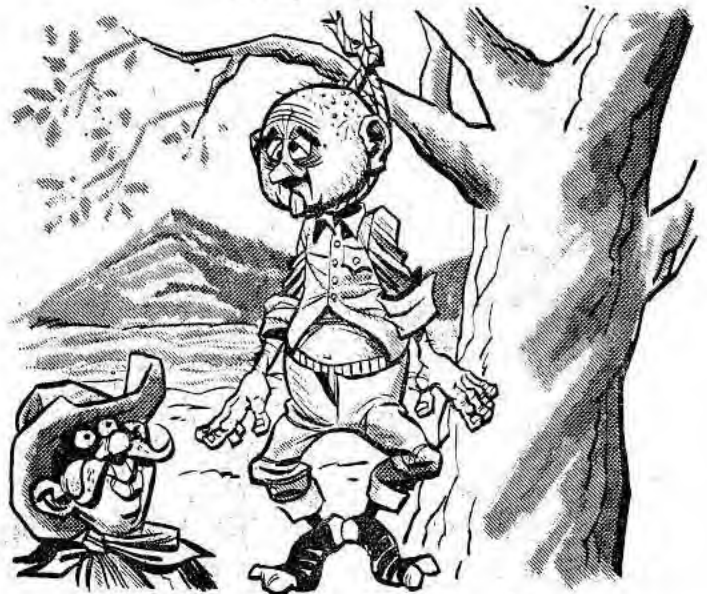
"That's a cool pad!"



"Solid, man, solid!"



"You're really crazy!"



"You're really swinging, man!"



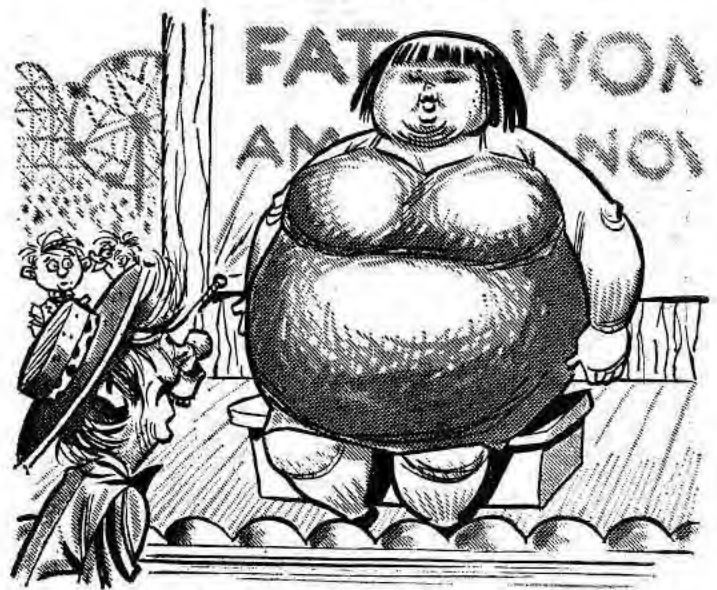
"Man! This is a drag!"



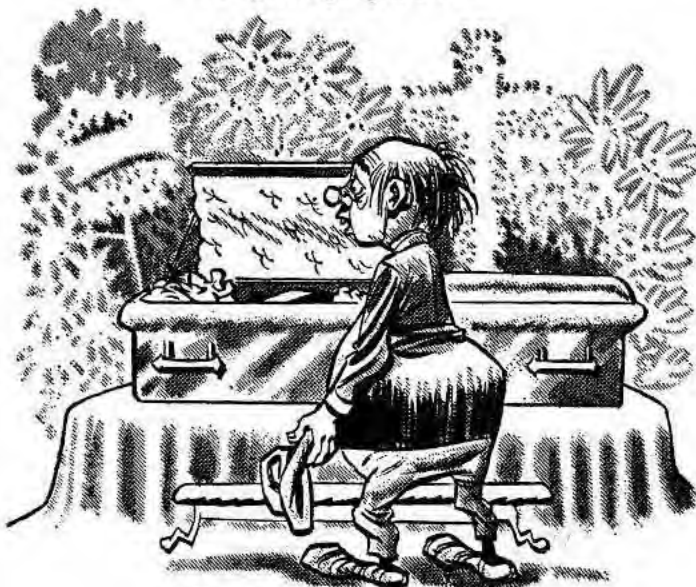
"Let's cut out, man!"



"I'm getting my kicks!"



"You're too much, baby!"



"Man! You is really gone!"

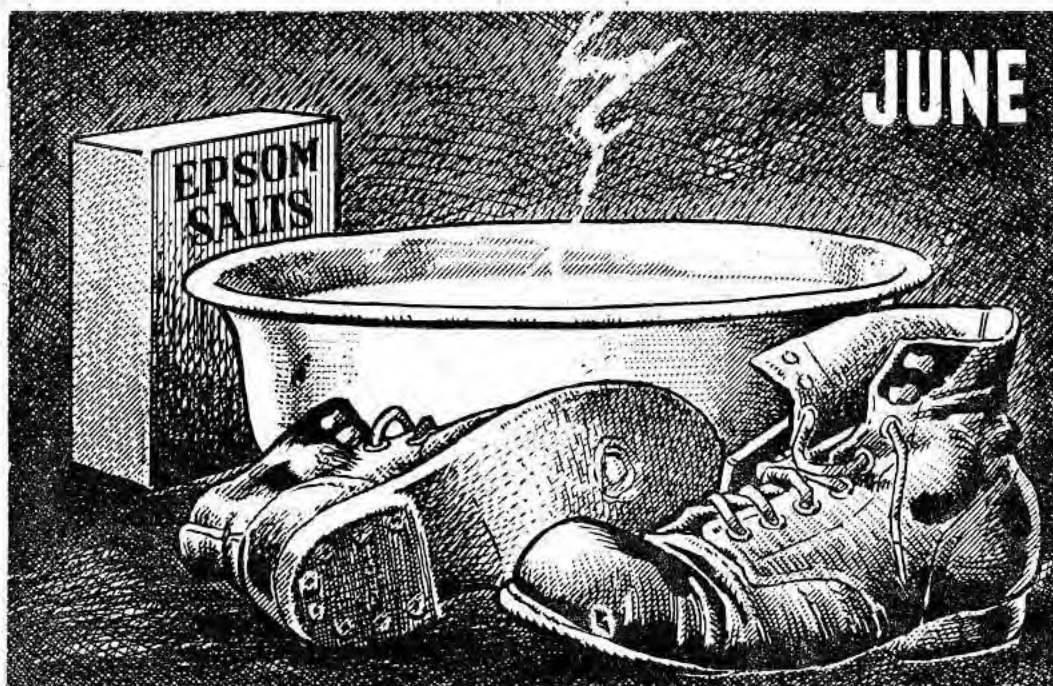


"Man! This is the end!"





While waiting our turn for a haircut last week in the local barbershop we happened to notice the pin-up calendar (WOWIE) on the wall. We happened to notice how nice the girl looked (WOWIE). But mostly we happened to come up with the idea that each trade ought to have its own calendar. We happen to feel that they should look like these . . .

OCCUPATIONAL CALENDARS

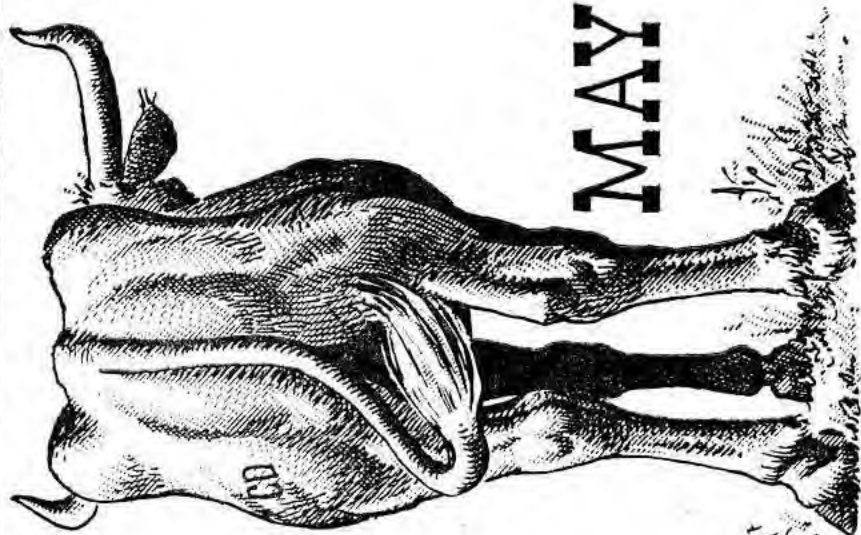
POLICEMEN








SUN MON TUE WED THU FRI SAT

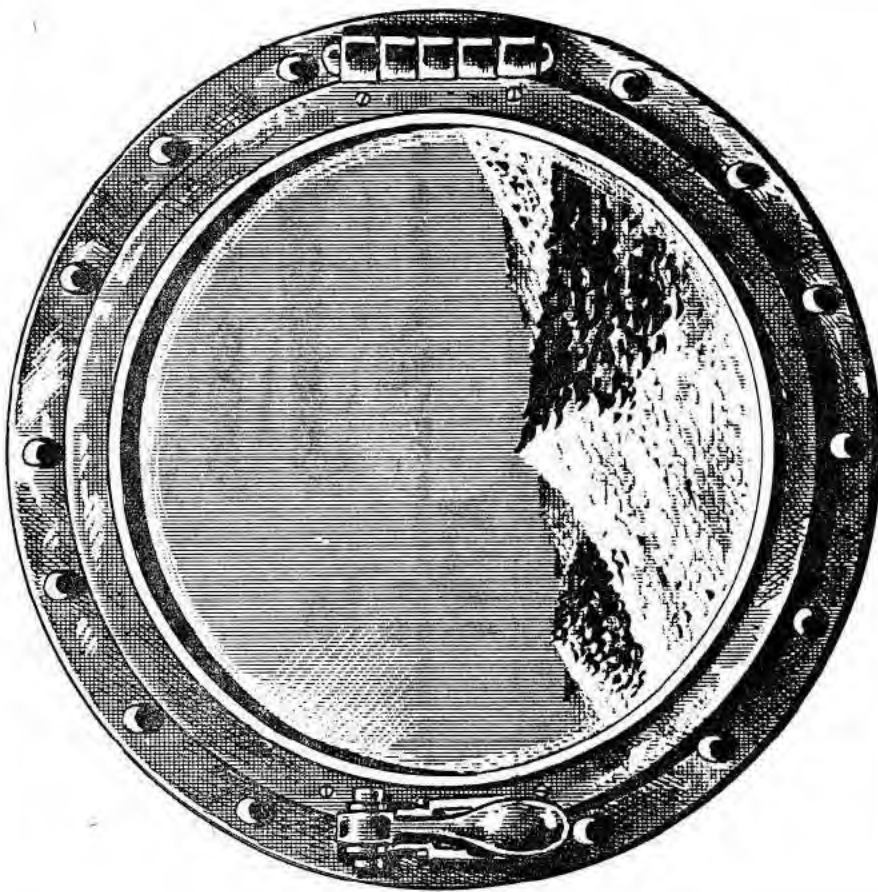
"FINEST BODY OF MEN THAT MONEY CAN BUY"				1	2 	3
4	POLICE MAN'S BALL	6	7	8	9 	10
11	12	13	14	15	16 	17 INVENTION OF THE BRIDE 1893
18	19	POLICE MAN'S BALL	21	22	23 	24
25	GRAFT 26 TUESDAY	27	28	POLICE MAN'S BALL	30	

COWBOYS







SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
				1		3
WYATT EARP'S BIRTHDAY	5	6	7	8		10
11	12	13	14	DISCOVERY OF THE COWGIRL 1839		17
18	19	JESSE JAMES SHOT DAY	21	22		24
25	ROUNDUP TIME	27	28	29		31

SAILORS



OCTOBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2		4
5	CAPT. AHAB GOT HIS DAY	7	8	9		11
12	13	14	15	16		18
19	20	21	22	23		25
26	POPEYE'S BIRTHDAY	28	29	30	WHISKEY DISCOVERED 1623	



SUN MON TUE WED THU FRI SAT

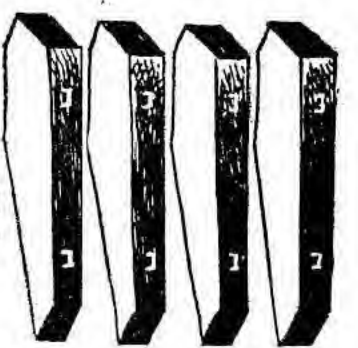
INVENTION OF THE HEARSE





GRAVE ROBBERING DAY

DEATH VALLEY DAYS

DISCOVERY OF EMBALMING 1921

NATIONAL TOMBSTONE DAY



MARCH						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3		5
MAKE HER GO 90 DAY	7	8	9	10		12
13	14	15	CRASH WEDNESDAY	17		19
20	21	22	23	24		26
27	INVENTION DAY BLACK LEATHER JACKET	29	30	31	NATIONAL CHICKEN FACE DAY	

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